

PUBLIC NOTICE

Xmas Car Service

Sunday 25th. December 1904

FORT STREET, OAK BAY AND WILLOWS—Twenty-minute service. Cars leave terminals at 10 a.m. and every 20 minutes thereafter.
 DOUGLAS STREET AND OUTER WHARF—Twenty-minute service. Cars leave terminals 15 minutes past the hour and every 20 minutes thereafter.
 SPRING RIDGE AND BEACON HILL—Twenty-minute service. Cars leave terminals 15 minutes past the hour and every 20 minutes thereafter.
 ESQUIMAULT—Thirty-minute service. Cars leave City on the hour, and Esquimault on the half hour.

MONDAY

25th December, 1904

REGULAR SERVICE FROM 9 A. M. UNTIL MIDNIGHT.

Roused to a Righteous Wrath

Nanaimo Citizens Wrought to Great Pitch Over the Gambling Evil.

Rev. Robert Hughes Shows Up Inhabitants of the Coal City.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Nanaimo, B. C., Dec. 24.—Roused to righteous wrath, by weeping women who told him their husbands had entered downtown saloons for customary refreshment, had been unable to withstand the temptation to throw a dollar on the blackjack board in the back room and had ended by coming home minus every cent of the month's pay, the Rev. Robert Hughes of this city began a year ago to urge the authorities to put a stop to the operations of the half dozen sharks who reap a rich harvest from men and young lads on the nights following the receipt of their envelopes from the Western Fuel Company. He appealed to both the police and the license commissioners. The former issued instructions to the police that gambling in hotels must be stopped. The latter undertook to make it very warm for the proprietor of any house against which a case was proved. Something was done. A case was brought, but although it was shown that there had been gambling, it was not shown that the game had been other than a friendly one by which nobody specially profited and no conviction resulted. The police themselves could do little, as even if a game which was illegal was going on when they entered, they being all perfectly well known, it could be charged to something that came within the law at a moment's notice.

Having tried all other methods without success, Mr. Hughes determined to confront the evil himself. To that end he sought evidence at first hand and went into the saloons himself to get it. He was not in clerical attire, but dressed as a miner with the distinguishing marks of coal dust on his face and wearing after evening he frequented the "gilded halls of vice" without anyone suspecting his identity. In the course of his investigation, the man who is now remembered by several bartenders and habitués of saloons as being curiously unable to smoke a cigar without getting the smoke into his eyes, gathered up quite a mass of interesting information. Just how much has not yet developed and the consequence of the information is not yet known, but it is a rather uneasy Christmas. For not only has Mr. Hughes the facts regarding offending saloons up his sleeve, but he has the names of the men who "bucked the tiger" and these, it is assumed, are in some cases those of prominent citizens and will be made public when they are subpoenaed to give evidence.

As already reported, the sensation that had been so long preparing was that the license commissioners, when, at the time renewals of licenses were being granted to all the hotels for the next six months, Mr. Hughes charged that the proprietor of the Central hotel permitted gambling on the premises and said that unless a plea of guilty was entered he proposed to call a number of leading men as witnesses, even though he knew that that course would bring disgrace on respectable families. At first there was a disposition to scoff at Mr. Hughes, and considerable doubt was expressed that he had any testimony that would result in a conviction. It gradually leaked out, however, that Mr. Hughes had real backing in reserve, and the case being taken up by the police, the whole town is on the qui vive for the further developments expected when Police Magistrate Yarwood holds the investigation on Thursday next. Moreover, beyond the matter of the Central hotel, there rises the interesting question how much more does the reverend gentleman know and where will the lightning strike next?

A very knotty point respecting the interpretation of the law governing the local fisheries has arisen here. The act says that fish shall not be taken for the purpose of manufacturing them into manure. The other day the head of a Japanese firm was charged with supplying large quantities of herring to a guano factory. The case came up before Magistrate Yarwood on Friday evening. The prosecution was undertaken by Fisheries Inspector Sward, and Mr. Young, as his counsel, called as a principal witness Mr. R. J. Leckie, proprietor of the guano factory in question, which is situated on the Fraser. It was admitted at the outset by Mr. Leckie, of Vancouver, counsel for the defense, that the factory took the fish, but, according to Mr. Leckie's evidence, they were first of all treated for the extraction of their oil. What was left was manufactured into guano, and this, according to the contention of the defense, was not fish any more but refuse, or offal, or anything else one liked to call it. Therefore, as there was no law against making offal into guano, no offence had been committed. Mr. Young tried to show that one of the purposes for which the factory bought the fish was the manufacture of guano, the oil being merely an excuse. It was replied that the oil was worth more than the guano, which was discarded. Mr. Yarwood reserved his decision.

MOBILIZING PROCEEDING.
St. Petersburg, Dec. 24.—The mobilizing which began December 22nd is proceeding quietly. No disturbances are reported from any quarter.

CHERRY WHISKY

THE ORIGINAL BRAND

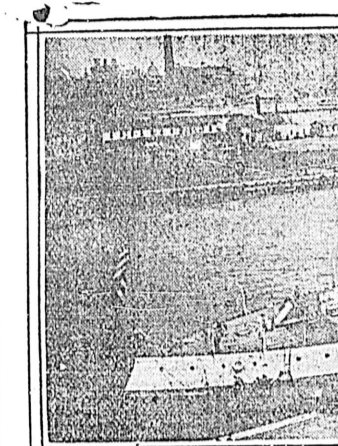
FREMY'S

LAW, YOUNG & CO., MONTREAL.

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA

COUNTESS MONTIGNOSO.

Berlin, Dec. 24.—Countess Montignoso, formerly the Crown Princess Louise and divorced wife of King Frederick Augustus, left Leipzig at midnight for Florence, Italy. A special despatch from Dresden says the Saxon government will take steps to prevent a repetition of the countess' effort to see her children. The frontier railway stations will be watched.



THE U.S. BATTLESHIP MASSACHUSETTS.

LADYSMITH TO THE FRONT

Many Colliers Coming and Going—Football and Other Sports.

Ladysmith, Dec. 24.—Ladysmith and Nanaimo play a hockey match on Monday, December 26th, and judging by the interest taken in the coming event a record crowd will be at the Caledonia grounds in Nanaimo to witness the struggle. The home team has a strong defence and hopes to hold off their opponents.

The teams line-up as previously reported in the Colonist.
The first boxing event will take place some time next month in this city between Bert Clarke, who has a reputation and Augustin, Mr. George Hanney is now making arrangements for the event. As it is many months since anything in the line of sport has been pulled off here, there is a great deal of talk about the match already, and when the time comes for the fight there is sure to be a large crowd in attendance.
The children of the Methodist church and Sunday school enjoyed a pleasant time tonight, as it was the occasion of their Xmas here.

Slight trouble has ensued between the poundkeeper and the city, that official being suspended by the mayor for not being on duty when wanted by the owner of a number of impounded animals. The steamer Titania left yesterday evening for San Francisco with a full cargo of coal aboard.
The tug Flies brought in the barge Sidney, which had on board six cars of lumber for a port on the Fraser.

The masquerade ball held in the Fair hall last night was a great success and everyone present enjoyed themselves immensely. The happy party broke up at an early hour this morning. The big ball under the auspices of the firemen takes place Monday night.

ACT AS SCOUT SHIPS.

Honolulu, Dec. 24.—The steamer China, from Asiatic ports, brings definite information that the steamers Nippon and Hongkong have left Yokohama for Singapore and will act as scout ships in the operations of the Japanese warships against the Russian second Pacific fleet. The steamer America will follow, conveying torpedo boats.

Source of Supply Poisoned

An Alarming Condition Present in Many Places in Canada. How Best to Correct It.

Many people all over the Dominion are being poisoned slowly but surely, and that by their own carelessness. The food may be pure, but digestion is not complete, and all that is not digested rots and ferments, giving off the most violent poisons. What was intended to sustain life really turns into that which destroys life.

The temperature of the body is a little over 98 degrees. Every particle of undigested food lies in the Stomach and Bowels, subject to this temperature, which is as high as in the sun on a hot summer day. It is not necessary to explain how quickly such heat will decompose dead matter, either animal or vegetable.

The Stomach and Bowels must be set right—Anti-Pill will do it. Dr. Leonard's Anti-Pill specifically adapted to correct these conditions, and it has never failed when given a fair chance.

50 cents. All Druggists, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. Sole agents for Canada.

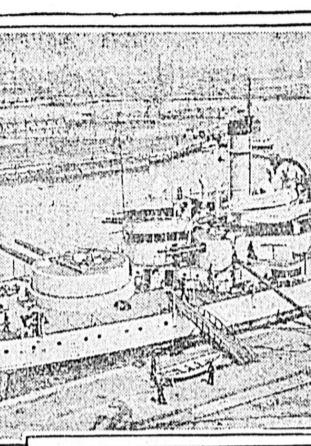
Wheat Exports From The West

Shipments to United States for Milling Purposes Excites Attention.

A Reciprocal Arrangement Between Two Countries Would Be of Advantage.

Winnipeg, Dec. 24.—The exportation of wheat from Western Canada to the United States for milling purposes is beginning to excite the attention of millers in Eastern Canada, and the Toronto World is evidently voicing their sentiments in the matter by urging that an export duty should be placed on such shipments.

A member of one of the leading firms doing business on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange was interviewed on the subject and in reply to interrogations, said: "The shipment of Manitoba wheat to the United States at the present time is certainly beneficial to our farmers, as it keeps prices higher than they would be if the United States



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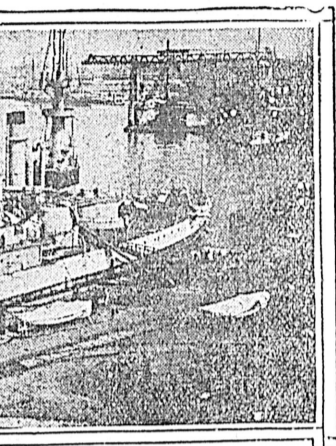
50 cents. All Druggists, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. Sole agents for Canada.

captured the ridge and heights at 7:40 in the morning.
The enemy afterwards concentrated his fire from several forts at Tai Yang Kou and Yuhai upon our newly occupied position, following this with a determined counter-attack, during which hand grenades were thrown, but our force finally repulsed the enemy. Later, as the enemy's bombardment abated we constructed some defensive works so that our occupation became more assured.

As a result of our heavy guns, bombardment during and before the attack, the fort Tai Yang Kou, was set on fire, one 15 centimetre gun in each of the forts was destroyed. The covers were also considerably damaged.

According to the statement of prisoners captured at Kookwan mountain on December 18th, and of the Russians who surrendered in the vicinity of Eliz mountain on December 22nd during the battle of 203-Metre hill, Gen. Kondratenko, commander of the Seventh East Siberian division, and Gen. Irman, commander of the Fourth artillery brigade, were killed and General Fock, commanding the Fourth East Siberian division, was wounded.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 24.—General Kuropatkin reports having made a reconnaissance in force in the direction of the Japanese positions at Bentshaputze. The Russians forced an entry into Bentshaputze, occupied some entrenched positions and repulsed the counter attacks of two battalions of Japanese with great loss, the Japanese leaving nine prisoners in the hands of the Russians. The



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Schemes Before Manager Hays

Many Men Know How Grand Truck Pacific Should Be Constructed.

Suggested to Settle Western Country With Laborers Employed on Road.

The life of General Manager Hays, of the Grand Trunk railway, is being made a burden these days by visits from all kinds and conditions of people who have schemes to exploit in connection with the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific, of which he is the president. Scarcely a day passes that he is bothered by some one who has a scheme, called upon to listen while some caller outlines an idea that he considers of infinite value to the new company, and not a few go away mightily chagrined that Mr. Hays' enthusiasm, after the plan has been laid bare, should not equal their own.

One of these schemes to mention only a single one, has to do with colonization in common with the building of the railway. The one, it is hoped, will assist the other. Mr. A. McLeod, formerly a prominent railway contractor, traveled all the way from Nelson, B. C., which is his home at present, in order that he might lay his idea before Mr. Hays. Mr. McLeod advocates the importation of British labor, and the employment of the former would be such, in the estimation of the railway authorities, as to far outweigh the temporary disadvantages mentioned.

Mr. Hays is said to have accorded Mr. McLeod's proposition a very favorable reception, and it is likely that something will be done to bring about a realization of the idea involved. No man knows better than Mr. McLeod does the difficulty of organizing and keeping together the large force of labor necessary to successfully carry out a work of the magnitude of the one in point. Of course, the line once laid out will be built in sections. In the East, where labor is cheap and plentiful, the demands of the contractors can be met in this particular, but out in the West conditions are the reverse. A great army of men must necessarily be imported for construction work here.

Where are these men to be secured? That is the question which has been agitating the minds of those at the head of the big undertaking.
Mr. McLeod's plan is to import a few thousand men from the Mother Country, good British subjects—and by way of inducement to guarantee to each a number of years' steady work at a stipulated rate of wages, and at the expiration of the first section or half section of land at merely nominal cost. In short, Mr. McLeod's scheme is one of colonization. But he does not wish to pose as a philanthropist; far from it. He is a canny Scotchman, and makes no secret of the fact that he is out for business. His proposal to the railway company is that they should give him the contract for building 100 or 150 miles of the road, and I undertake to establish a colony of good British subjects along the route, provide them with employment during construction and supply them with homesteads upon its completion.

Mr. McLeod argues that such an inducement will bring a very desirable class of settlers from the Old Country. The men will be able to earn money of their own, and they will be enabled to give them a fair start in this new country. They will have advantages which none of the pioneers of the province enjoyed, in that they will have ready-made homesteads within reasonable distance of their homes, and an ever growing demand, as the country gets settled up, for the produce of their farms. With a couple of thousand men and their families settled in some select sections, the railway company will be bringing up, bringing trade to the railway company and revenue to the public exchequer, as well as peopling the country with a very desirable class of settlers.

Postoffice Staff Remembered.—The postoffice staff wish to thank Messrs. A. W. Knight, R. P. Ritchie & Co., and Shalleross, Macaulay & Co. for their donations of choice cigars.
Firemen Remembered.—The firemen received a choice box of cigars from Mr. H. D. Holmeken last night, for which they desire to heartily thank him.

Williams & Co. for Xmas Suspenders (Boxed).
Williams & Co. for Fancy Vests.

FOR THE CARE OF THE SKIN
nothing is better than a regular and daily use of
CREAM SIMON
POWDER AND SOAP
With same perfume.
GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900.

City of Victoria Tax Sale, 1904

To John Flinnerty, formerly of the City of Victoria, and
To Amos C. Youmans, formerly of the City of Victoria, and
TAKE NOTICE that by direction of the Honorable Mr. Justice Martin this day given this advertisement is inserted in the Victoria Colonist, dated the 24th day of December, 1904, at the City Hall, Victoria, B. C., at the hour of 12 noon, unless such arrears of taxes be sooner paid to the City Treasurer.

And this advertisement shall be deemed good and sufficient service of any Notice to which, under the provisions of the Municipal Clauses Act, you are respectively entitled.

Dated this 23rd day of December, 1904.
J. M. PRESTON, Solicitor for the said Corporation.

English Mistletoe

Jay & Co. 13 Broad

Wines and Liquors

For the Holiday Season

Pleasing to the Palate and Pocketbook.

PORTS—
Fine Old Port, per bottle.....50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50
SHERRY—
All from Spain, per bottle.....50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50
CLARET—
Genuine French, per bottle.....50c., 75c., \$1.00
California, per bottle.....25c. and 35c.
Champagne, Mumm's,.....Pints, \$1.50; Quarts, \$3.00
Henriette Liqueur.....Pints, \$1.50
Kummel Liqueur.....Quarts, 65c.; Pints, 35c.
Sauterne Pellers.....Quarts, \$1.00
Nierstem Wine,.....Quarts, 65c.; Pints, 35c.
Reisling Wine,.....Quarts, 65c.; Pints, 35c.

CARNE'S CASH GROCERY

Phone 586. Corner Yates and Broad St.

Wishing our numerous friends and patrons

A Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year,

We are,

Yours truly,

SEA & GOWEN,

64 Government St.

Blyth's Jewelry Store

Diamond Rings, at.....\$6.00, \$8.00, \$10.00 and \$15.00
Some Special Values at from.....\$20.00 to \$50.00
Ladies' Solid Gold Watches, at.....\$10.00
We are selling a Special Gold Watch, heavy cases, at.....\$35.00
Silver Watches, from.....\$4.50
Some Rare Values at.....\$5.00 to \$10.00
A Fine Selection of Pearl Jewelry—Pearl Brooches in Gold, from.....\$3.50
Solid Gold Stick Pins, from.....\$1.50
Solid Gold Links, from.....\$3.00
Solid Gold Chain Bracelets, from.....\$5.00
Gentlemen's Solid Gold Chains as low as.....\$8.00
Some Good Values at from.....\$15.00 to \$20.00

65 Fort Street Near Douglas

Wishing all our friends and patrons a very

Merry Christmas

The Saunders Grocery Co., Ltd

PHONE 28. 39 AND 41 JOHNSON ST.

The West End Grocery Co., Ltd

PHONE 88. 42 GOVERNMENT ST.

An Actual Conversation.

"Dad, dear old Dad! You promised me a present at Christmas, and asked me to settle what I wanted. Well, it is settled."
"What do you want, girl?"

HANDY TELEPHONE CALLS

MESSANGER.
409 MESSANGER OFFICE
22 Trench Avenue.
Prompt Delivery.

Japanese Fancy Goods

(A Shipment of New Goods Just Arrived.)
Silk Goods, Lacquer, Chinaware, Porcelain
All Kinds (Special Reductions in Price).
Bamboo Furniture Made to Order.

Oriental Bazaar 90 Douglas St.

Yokohama Bazaar 152 Gov. St.

An Acceptable Christmas or New Year's Gift for Your Wife

PRESENT HER WITH A FEW SHARES IN

The Co-operative Store

94 YATES ST
Telephone 1061.

Turn of the Wheel

By Celeste Bennett Dobbins

COPYRIGHT 1904 BY W. R. HEARST.

Your surprise at my sudden jump into popularity in the medical profession is not very flattering, boys; but if you agree not to give it publicity I will tell you how it happened. It was through a horrible mistake, which might have put me behind the bars for life. We, Dr. Bessie Lee, and I, were all sitting in the elegant library of the noted M. D., once our colleague in the study of medicine. We were all, except Jack Harvey, still struggling for recognition, while he was at the top of the ladder and already wealthy. Of course we were curious and, swearing secrecy, leaned back against the softly cushioned chairs and listened.

"You all know," he began, "that when we graduated I had just fallen heir to my Uncle John's possessions. These consisted of a half-acre of ground, a six-room cottage and Uncle John's medical books and instruments. I took possession, hung out my shingle and with patience began the long wait for patients. The place was discouragingly healthy. However, I had one of great importance. Squire Lee, who owned nearly all the surrounding land within sight from the tower on his house. He had been ill for several years, and after visiting every famous physician in this and other countries, he had come home to die. My usefulness there was merely to alleviate his sufferings when he had severe pain. By my close attendance upon him, however, I had contracted a pain in my own heart for his daughter Bessie was altogether too lovely for my peace of mind, although, to be honest, I would rather suffer any amount of heartache than lose the chance of being in her presence daily.

"Of course, I could not hope to ever win her nor dare I to presume to think that I could solve the mystery of the

horse suffering as Prince was in less than an hour, but it did, and I am ever lastingly your debtor after I have paid the bill.

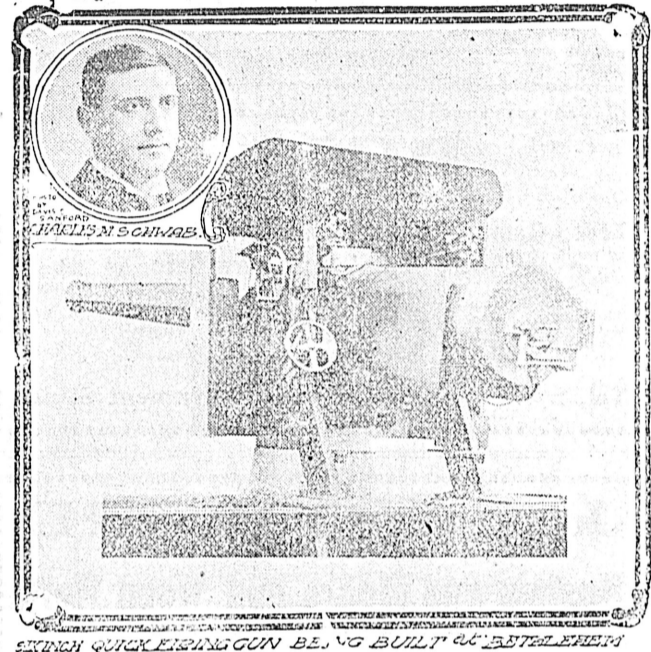
"Great heads of perspiration stood on my forehead as I muttered to myself: 'Ten drops of medicine in a teaspoonful of water.' That was the label I put on the Squire's bottle. The horse got well. He would have been all right without the medicine, but what of the man? Great God! What have I done? I put my hand to my neck. I seemed to feel a rope around it already! A wild thought of escape by flight entered my mind, but only for an instant, and turning my horse's head I drove to the Lee's, denouncing myself as a coward.

"I felt like a doomed man when I ran the bell. Bessie opened the door and giving me both hands burst into tears as she said: 'Oh, Doctor! Why don't you come when I sent for you? We thought papa was dying, but he isn't. You have cured him! You have saved him for me; oh, what can I do to show how grateful I feel? Poor papa is very weak; that was an awful dose you gave him, but his nurse said that your having the courage to give it proves you the best of all the physicians he has tried, for it dislodged some terrible thing in his stomach that has been the cause of all the years of pain. He is waiting for you, Doctor, and he would give you his whole fortune, if you want it, he is so glad to live.'

"I do not want his fortune, my darling. There is only one treasure I count, and that only you can give."

"Hand in hand we sought her father's bedside, who understood and smiled as if content.

"That night when I left the house I carried in my pocket a bottle labeled 'One glassful in warm water.'



New York, Dec. 24.—Having a record of eight rounds each minute at tests held recently at the government proving grounds at Sandy Hook, the new six-inch rapid fire gun, which is to be one of the principal products of the Bethlehem Steel works, and embodies several new features in its construction, is about to be built in quantities.

The prospective customer is believed to be the United States government, and it is rumored that the first gun will be installed in one of the forts defending the approach to the harbor of New York.

Expected to have a much higher muzzle velocity, with consequently greater destructive power at long range, the exact conclusions of the trials have never been made public by the army trial board, but the results have sustained the contentions of Charles M. Schwab, who in his plan of making the Bethlehem works the competitor of Krupp's, in Germany, and Armstrong and Vickers-Maxim, in England, depends upon this gun to represent the highest type of ordnance obtainable.

It is in the life of the gun as well as in the greater range that the manufacturer expects to demonstrate its superiority. The inner tube built of a new gun metal, the secret composition of which is known only to Mr. Schwab, is wound at the breech and about the powder chamber with fifteen miles of superheated steel wire. The outer jackets are of the same gun metal, and the result is a gun which so far has sustained the claims made for it that it will be in service long after guns made on the old type have been worn out by repeated firing.

Squire's case, after so many noted physicians had pronounced it incurable. As for Bessie Lee, the daintiest bit of femininity in the world, she turned me by one day showing that she was not indifferent to my devotion, and the next by passing me with a saucy look and smiling upon another of her luckless admirers who was thereby transported to the clouds. To her father she was, always the same tender, loving girl, who constantly told him that she knew he would live. For her sake he tried to forget that he was a doomed man.

"Once he cried out: 'Oh, Bessie, my bonnie lass, how can I leave you to the mercy of fortune's frowns and an uncertain world? I see there is no one in all this great universe who can help me. I would give half my fortune, and all of it, to the man who can cure me, for I am not an old man, and I could earn more for my little Bessie, papa, and I will give the man who saves you my love and devotion for life,' said Bessie, looking straight at me with such trust and pleading in the glance that it fired me with a desire to do what I could, and wiser heads had pronounced impossible.

"Miss Lee, will you send a messenger to my office in the morning. I shall try once more to save your father, and to—' I did not finish that sentence for I could not trust myself. I fairly ran down the stairway, opened the door and in the seclusion of the office I studied all night how to find a remedy when would reach the cause of Squire Lee's case.

"In the morning I sat waiting for the messenger when the office door opened and my cousin, Ted Harvey, from the city, entered. He was very much excited, for, to use his own words, he was in a devil of a fix, for he had come down to take Nellie Tyler for a drive and his horse was rolling on the stable floor in agony of pain. 'See here, Ted,' I said with some asperity, 'I am not a horse doctor! Get a veterinarian!'

"Don't put on airs, Jack," said Ted good naturedly. "If you can cure my horse you can cure a horse, and I would not let such pride as that prevent my helping you out of a scrape."

"Well, then, Ted, come in fifteen minutes and I'll have some medicine ready for you. The horse probably got cold. I prepared a strong emetic for the horse, and just as Ted came in two messengers arrived at the door. One was from the Squire's, the other, a boy, to tell me that Mrs. King's baby was in a fit, would I come at once? I gave Ted his bottle of medicine, then handed the one for Squire Lee to his man with the injunction to call me if they needed me before noon. I stepped into my buggy and drove rapidly to Mrs. King's home. Mrs. King's baby was very hot, and gave one convulsion into another, that it was late when I started for my daily visit to Squire Lee, and I felt rather vexed when I met Ted, whose horse was feeling fine.

"Beaming with gratitude he stopped me and said: 'See here, old man, you are just wonderful! It beats me how tea drops of tasteless stuff in a teaspoonful of water could ever cure a

on competitive examinations: Reading—Eileen Flint; Fourth Reader, Madge Wolfenden; Third Reader, Ethelred McElhinny; First Reader, Jocelyn Bridgman, Ruth Jones. Writing—Kathleen Dunsinuir, Noel Xorobry. Dictation and Spelling—Mary Corson, Gwendolyn Bridgman. Drawing—Dunsinuir, Madge Wolfenden and Gwendolyn Bridgman (equal). Arithmetic—Nora Lugin, Genevieve Bone. Geography—1st class, Nora Lugin; 2nd class, Madge Wolfenden; 3rd class, Ethelred McElhinny. Grammar—Moresby, Nora Lugin. British History—Gwendolyn Bridgman, Nora Lugin. Canadian History—Eileen Flint, Noel Moresby (equal), Nora Lugin. English Literature—Eileen Flint, Gwendolyn Bridgman. Latin—Noel Moresby, Edith McElhinny. The following pupils having attained first rank for the subjects named, are entitled to be placed on the honor roll: Department of English—Madge Wolfenden, Genevieve Bone. Department of Mathematics—Madge Wolfenden, Genevieve Bone. Most Rapid Improvement—Nora Jones. Stupidness and Home Work—Nora Lugin. Punctuality—Nora Lugin.

SEAMAN WOUNDED DURING QUARREL

Coal Passer Has His Neck Badly Cut During a Saloon Row.

William Sinclair, a coal passer of the tug Lorne, was badly wounded during a saloon brawl yesterday evening, his neck being gashed within a short distance of the jugular; it was necessary to put five stitches in the cut. It seems that Sinclair, with William Hamilton and others of the tug's fireroom crew, came to the city after the Lorne arrived at the outer dock when she left the just arrived British ship Penthesilea in the royal saloons. The sailor men visited several saloons, and when drinking in one of the Government street houses they quarrelled. Hamilton, it seems, called Sinclair "a Scotch prig." Sinclair then said, "Don't call me that or I'll punch you." Hamilton repeated the words and Sinclair, who was a bigger man, punched him twice. Sinclair then lifted his lead it was seen that his neck streamed with blood. There were several witnesses, but none saw a knife or any instrument in the hand of Hamilton, and Sinclair says he does not know how he came to be cut. When the police searched Hamilton after his arrest they found a razor and a knife on him, but there were no marks of blood on either, although one hand was marked with cuts. After the arrest Sinclair went to Dr. E. C. Hart, on Yates street, to have the wound dressed, and the doctor notified the police of the assault. Sergeant R. Walker and Detective Macdonald quickly found Hamilton, who had gone to another saloon, and he was arrested. Neither he nor the victim of the assault would talk concerning it, and the witnesses were all mum concerning the affair. Sinclair, who asked as to who had cut him, said "A damned scoundrel." A constable said sotto voce, "Queer sort of a friend." The wounded man sought the words and he said, "That's all right, he was a friend of mine." Hamilton is under arrest charged with aggravated assault.

There are quite a number of offenders at the lock-up for Christmas. M. O'Brien, accused of supplying liquor to Indians, who was remanded until Tuesday when the case was heard yesterday evening, is awaiting trial. There are also a number of "drunks" and two men held for safe keeping, one of whom imagines himself a landed proprietor and others city officials regarding his estates, and the other, a sailor, who thinks he is at the masthead and in danger of falling. In all there is a baker's dozen at the lock-up for Christmas.

THE SALMON INDUSTRY.

Matters Discussed at the Recent Convention in Seattle.

Mr. G. I. Wilson and Dr. Bell-Irving have returned from the recent convention of Pacific coast canners in Seattle, says the Vancouver News-Advertiser. While they can as yet say nothing for publication, it is understood that the principal question before them was that of the preservation of the salmon in Puget Sound and the Fraser river, and the subjects under discussion included the extension of the close season for the coming year, and the total closing of the canneries on Puget Sound and the Fraser river for the years 1906 and 1908.

The decreasing runs of the last few years have convinced the canners that something must be done to save the industry from ruin, and it was felt that any efforts would be futile unless the Canadians and Americans engaged in the industry took united action. It is the intention of the Puget Sound canners to introduce and secure the passage of a bill through the state legislature which would prohibit the catching and exporting of salmon in 1906 and 1908, and introducing a new close season of 36 hours.

BIG GAME IN B. C.

Mr. Manson, the Pioneer Hunter, Declares That It Is Diminishing.

Mr. W. H. Manson, the pioneer guide and hunter of Lillooet who has been spending a short time on the coast, returned to the interior by yesterday's Atlantic express, says the Vancouver News-Advertiser.

Mr. Manson has spent twenty years hunting throughout the wilds of British Columbia, during which time he has had many adventures and has become intimately acquainted with the habits of the big horn, the grizzly and the Indian wild goat, that he is sought after by big game hunters throughout America to act as guide in different expeditions.

In discussing the preservation of game, Mr. Manson says that the reports that it is diminishing were not correct. He has good position to judge as he has seen the game in the mountains in search of game as in the past. Big horn, goats and—what is more desired than anything else—grizzly are to be found in the neighborhood of the settlements. What he means, carbon and so on. These, however, are not in demand. Eastern hunters seek this game in Nova Scotia or Newfoundland, and when they come West almost always want the grizzly or big horn.

The present game act, Mr. Manson says, gives sufficient protection to the big game. The country is far from being depleted. There is an immense district lying between the headquarters of the Bella Coola and Chilcooten rivers which has not yet been touched by the virgin soil. "Game of all varieties is sure to abound. Up to the present time Mr. Manson has found it unnecessary to go so far in order to satisfy hunters, a fact which he advances as a strong argument against the contention that game is being killed off and that more stringent laws are necessary.

THE TIDES.

High water 6:40 a.m.
Low water 12:40 p.m.
High water 2:50 p.m.
Low water 11:25 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Green, of Vancouver, are spending their holidays with Mrs. J. E. Elliott, 35 Balfour street.

New York, Dec. 24.—Lead, \$1.00.

Northern Lands

Being resolved upon visiting Greenland, I found that some difficulties had first to be overcome, such as a written permit and White No private vessels ply there either with passengers or cargo from any port of the world. Of the Dundee whalers few remain, and if they happen to take fresh water on the Greenland coast their stay is limited to hours.

Some fishing schooners of Gloucester, United States, frequented the Greenland banks ten years ago, but after a couple of seasons found the halibut catch was not to be relied on. The Maud, an American steamer, attempted a cruise with tourists in 1894, but was wrecked at the gate of the first harbor she tried to leave. One of the fishing schooners brought her people home.

Apart from Arctic expeditions, no other foreign visitors have risked a voyage for about two centuries. The whaling ships are handled by experienced men, yet the Vega was nipped last year, her people barely escaping. For Arctic exploration on behalf of her royal trade, the government department, which is trying to civilize the native tribes of the country. By this means alone can the Eskimo people be shielded from disease, alcohol and interference with the hunting, which they depend for existence.

It was fortunate in getting permission—the second granted to an English speaking man since 1735—to visit Greenland in one of the royal ships. At Copenhagen I was examined by a doctor to make sure that I carried no contagious disease to the Greenlanders. So we sailed from Elsinore on May 17 in the little bark Thorvaldsen, and just a month later sighted the Greenland coast.

On the coast of Norway, best seen in midwinter, and certainly the grandest in the Old World, is tame compared with the seaboard of British Columbia and southeastern Alaska. I would not disagree that coast, and yet it is not so beautiful as the west coast of Greenland. The sunny Arctic day which lasts for months, a sky all flaming glory, the fretted spires of the Alps flanked with stupendous cliffs, and based on the restful levels of the sea, the crowded bergs, composed of dazzling light and radiant color—such scenes as that blots out one's former memories. The ship went drifting on, and slowly eight hundred miles of heaven unrolled before us its varied and wondrous levels.

Our first port of call was Jakobshavn, at the head of Disco strait, largest of the northern villages, a metropolis of nine white persons and four hundred natives. Beside a rocket harbor, perched on round shoulders of the naked granite, are the buildings, all tattered black, of the royal trade. For a background to the dismal scene rise higher rocks, littered with garbage, and turf bums, the homes of the natives.

At heart the place is gay, for our sailors went ashore every night to dance with the Eskimo girls, while the officers of ship and colony swapped dinner parties, breakfasts and luncheons, all through a nine days' festival.

The place might have been a Hudson's Bay port uplifted, but the Danish traders are much more civilized than the British.

Men and women alike were linguists, well read, accomplished, a little too ornate for comfort, living a metropolitan life on one batch of letters a year in an Arctic outpost.

Expecting the pathos of banishment, I found the gaiety of perfect content. The Danes of all the settlements were alike in social charm, gentle and polished, arrant gossips, too; and the in-

furry breeches, boots to the hip, and curious topknot of their national dress—one had to fall promiscuously in love with all of them. The Danish men also wore native dress, with only one distinction—that they washed.

The food, apart from Danish groceries, was seal meat, fish, reindeer, venison, shellfish, ptarmigan, sea birds and their eggs, which as served in Greenland are always pronounced in favor like the political egg used at elections. There was only at one port a dish called muttak (the skin of the white whale), a hard fat with a delicious nutty flavor, which would be esteemed by epicures in Europe. Tasteless radishes and other small vegetables are grown under glass, and there are plenty of blueberries on the hills.

Nearly the whole of Greenland is covered with a continental ice cap like that of the Antarctic continent. Nansen and Peary have crossed the inland ice, but even to reach the edge is a difficult journey. At Jakobshavn I persuaded a sailor to come with me, chartered a skin boat with a native crew, and set off at 3 o'clock one sunny morning. Our way led southward, past the mouth of Jakobshavn fjord, where a shoal about the size of London is covered with jammed and stranded bergs. Some of the spires are said to be six hundred feet high; the overhanging coast of ice was certainly more than two hundred.

Beyond it we had to carry the boat over two ranges of hills, then traveled one day's march along a fjord, and finally the sailor and I, with a guide, set off afoot upon a four-mile walk. The land was hilly, of broken rock with a layer of moss on top, so arranged that one sinks through the moss into unseen holes full of pain.

The land is not good for cripples, and yet there were compensations, for I

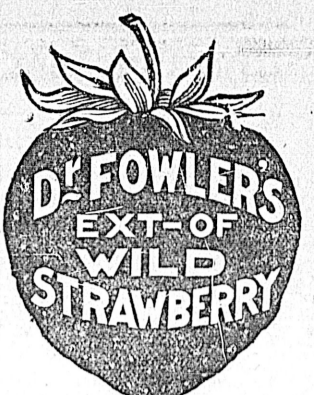
found native silver and a precious stone called olivine, besides many lovely flowers, including the bluebells of Scotland. There were also mosquitoes in great plenty.

Five hours of climbing brought us to the top of Dammed mountain (Krakra-patki), and after I had photographed my companions, we sat down to fight the mosquitoes and try to enjoy the view.

After leaving Jakobshavn the Thorvaldsen called at an outpost northward of Disco island, where we picked up the Governor of North Greenland and officers of the staff, taking them on to Upernivik, the most northerly settlement. Thence the Governor went by boat on a cruise of hundreds of miles through the archipelago, inspecting outposts, and he was kind enough to take me as his guest. Even in skin clothes and heavy winter boots we suffered discomfort from the cold, as, traveling night and day and spreading our sleeping bags in the boat for rest, we threaded amazing channels choked with bergs. So we came at last to Tassiusak, the most northerly house on earth. Its tenant, Neilson, a Dane, under whose guidance we ventured another sixteen miles into the wilderness.

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Has been in use for nearly 60 years and has never failed to give relief.

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

CALEDONIA PARK LOTS FOR SALE

THE MOST DESIRABLE BUILDING PROPERTY IN THE CITY, and by the extension of Birdcage Walk is practically on Government Street, and only eight minutes' walk from Post Office. This property has just been divided into Lots. On January 10th, at 10 o'clock in the morning, a limited number of lots will be sold. For prices and terms apply to

J. E. CHURCH, Broker, 14 Trounce Avenue.

CARR ST.									
15	14	13	12	11	10	9	8	7	6
16									
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18									
19									
20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	
ST. ANDREW'S ST.									
SINCOE ST.									
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9

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Next Drawing, January, 1905.

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Just Fill out this Coupon PLAINLY and give it to your local agent or send it direct to THE COLONIST, Victoria, B.C.

Town Province

THE COLONIST
VICTORIA, B. C.

Date 1904.

Please send THE VICTORIA DAILY (OR SEMI-WEEKLY) COLONIST to me for months and thereafter until ordered discontinued, for which I agree to pay \$..... with the understanding that I am to receive a copy of "Madame," a Monthly Magazine, for one year absolutely free.

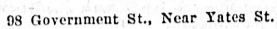
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40 GOVERNMENT STREET.

PEDEN'S
MERCHANT TAILOR.
30 Fort Street.

The schooner E. E. Marvin, which has been engaged in sealing off Cape Horn, is to come back to Victoria. The schooner, which is now in the South Pacific, will complete the season there and will then return to this port.

Another supply of "Masquerader" at Hibben's.

STODDART, Jeweler,
63 Yates Street.

HENRY YOUNG & CO.



ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Intermediate Series.

The Capitals were worsted in a hard-fought match at Beacon Hill with the green-shirted boys from Victoria West by five goals to none.

The Capitals won the toss and elected to kick down hill with the sun in their eyes, and for the greater part of the first half it was anybody's game till that (Jim) who led the Victoria West forwards in splendid style, drove one to the left wing, which his brother centered to Baker, who did the needful and placed it neatly between the sticks, leaving Clarke by a beautifully judged shot.

In the second half the superior weight of the Victoria West team gradually told, and they earned four additional goals, winning with plenty in hand. For the Victoria West team Colbet, in goal, played one of the finest games that has been seen in the city this year, the senior matches not excepted. He was well-nigh invincible. It will be worth the while of Association football enthusiasts to watch this player, who possesses every qualification of a high-class goalkeeper. Baker, Dakers, the Tall brothers, Anderson, Clegg, Morris and, in fact, the entire team, played gilt-edged football.

For the Capitals Peden, Leveridge, Ross and McKittrick played the game for all it was worth and kept their cheeks busy.

The seniors need have no fear about abundance of first-class material from which to recruit their ranks next season.

Junior League.

The North Ward team beat the Victoria West team by three goals to none.

Schwengers; half backs, W. Lorimer (centre), C. Thompson, N. Gower; forwards, J. Lawson (centre), L. York and C. Berkeley (left wing), S. Lorimer and J. Lorimer (right wing). Victoria West—Goal, Roller; Ishister, Jones, C. Fairall, Quinn, W. Fairall, Harper, O'Donnell, Constable, Brown and Lewis.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Intermediates vs. Juniors.

An interesting game is expected when the Victoria Intermediates meet the Juniors at Oak Bay tomorrow morning. The intermediate team will be chosen from the following players: W. Blackburn, W. Heath Lee, J. Hunter, J. Keefer, F. Clayton, R. Prior, Hamilton, V. Harrison, N. Scott, J. Pawcett, J. Cambie, R. McInnes, C. Berkeley, N. Gower, B. Hall, Maroon C. Keefer.

The Juniors will line up as follows: Fullback, H. Ogden; three-quarters, T. Sargison, J. Gidley, F. Anderson, G. Aorley; halfbacks, W. Irving, F. Nason; forwards, J. Miller, A. Jeffs, L. Sweeney, P. Morris, J. O'Keefe, A. Raymur, W. Lout and W. Patterson.

The game will start at 10:30 sharp.

Vancouver Anxious.

The following item from the Vancouver News-Advertiser shows that the British Columbia champions expect a very hard game at Brockton Point tomorrow morning.

"Every local Rugby enthusiast is looking forward with keen interest to the match to be played at Brockton Point on Monday morning between the Vancouver and Victoria senior teams. This will be the second time this season that these teams have met, the cham-

A Recorded Impression

By Arthur Huret.

Copyright 1904 by W. R. Hearst.

Dorothy Merrill had taken it into her head to be literary. The fact that she shared more decided talent for other things seemed to her no indication that she should not persevere in the matter of becoming an authoress.

She could make her own hats and dresses, she could play the piano and she could sing. But all of these accomplishments in her eyes, were of pallid insignificance compared with the one burning ambition that possessed her.

She would be a writer. Just what steps to take she did not yet know.

Kindly disposed friends gave her varied advice. "Set about cultivating it, just as you would anything else," said one who honestly thought she knew. "Take notes on people and things about you. Carry a writing pad and pencil with you always to record impressions. Get into the literary sphere."

Which advice sounded alluring indeed to the listener. Dorothy proceeded at once to lay in a stock of writing materials and invested also in a brand new dictionary. This she supplemented by a book of synonyms and a wonderful volume which bore the luminous title "How the Inexperienced Author May Succeed."

Miss Merrill congratulated herself that during the approaching vacation she would have ample time to follow the wonderful instructions contained in this book. By winter she would be seeing her name in print as a charming new writer of fiction.

When she went abroad the steamer which was to carry her to the resort where she supposed to spend the summer, she buoyantly took with her pencil and writing paper.

No doubt this trip would afford her a most excellent opportunity to record impressions.

"There will be all sorts of people and conditions to study," she reflected.

It happened, however, that she did not find assorted humanity quite so interesting as she had anticipated. After a few minutes' survey of the black-faced, weary individuals who lounged about the cabin, with barrels and lunch bars at their feet, she went outside, hopeful of improvement.

She found herself confronting people even more uninteresting than those she had just left.

Unacquainted. Strolling absent-mindedly about the chairs he picked up a magazine lying upon one of them.

The leaves opened at a definite place. Pages of pencilled "jottings" met his eyes.

"He was tanned and athletic, my hero, with the bluest of blue eyes, a strong, but tender mouth and a very stubborn jaw—which I like, and—"

He looked up and flushed guiltily to behold the unknown divinity beside him. She reached quietly for the magazine with a cool frown and a murmured "Pardon me," which expressed worlds of mixed chagrin and contempt.

"Pardon me," he said, quickly, with emphasis on the pronoun. "I am exceedingly sorry—"

But she checked further words with a cool nod of disdain.

Her looks only faintly expressed the mortification and shame that burned within her. He had actually read!

Her lips drew closer, her face flamed a deeper crimson.

When she left the boat at her destination and climbed into the bus which would take her to the Langley hotel, it was "or hero of the blues eyes!"

Dorothy Merrill gave a gasp and sat with exaggerated dignity in a far corner as he entered. She would show him that she was not as foolish as her pencilled words might indicate.

As this story aims to tell the truth, however, it must be related that she went from her hotel before the journey was over. There was a beautiful sunset, and certain remarks concerning it were not only appropriate but unavoidable.

In short all animosity had vanished when they reached the hotel.

The hero—Joseph Hardy—had intended to stay only one week. He remained four.

Her affianced was not at all regretful when she decided to give up becoming an authoress.

"Better the writing," he said. "I like you just as well without that accomplishment."

TO AN ABSENT WIFE

Who writes from the country to ask if her husband is very lonesome and finds his solitude intolerable.

Dearest: As I read your letter and its wifely tenderness permeates the convolutions of my inner consciousness,

I am filled with eager longings for the time when you will write: "Meet me at the ferry entrance, with a cab, tomorrow night."

Yours the lakeside and the woodland's continuity of shade; Mine the sordid daily scramble for the usufruct of trade.

But my selfish longings must not lure you from your healthful rest. Absence makes the heart grow fonder, and 'tis then I love you best.

Do I miss you? Does the moonlight miss the moon when in eclipse? Don't the daffodils get daffy when the bees, inconstant, skip?

Is there ought but dull repining for the clam upon the beach? When the tide recedes and leaves him with the empty shells to bleach?

Daily chores are all neglected. Why for such things should I care? Let the picturesque disorder testify you are not there.

I have ceased to make inquiry if the ice-box drip pan leaks; Not for me the doorknob jingles, nor for me the whistle shrieks.

I have stuffed a wad of paper in the tube And the tradesman in the basement does but waste his breath to blow.

Since I keep the larder empty, to discourage flies and rats, I have only empty bottles, and I need those for the cats.

Which assemble in the courtyard, shrill of voice and strong of lung, To rehearse the choral numbers from the "Gottterdammerung."

If the gas continues burning, quite forgotten, in the hall, I'm the only one who knows it, and I do not care at all.

If a fascinating novel spreads its Barmecidal feast, I can read it to a finish, though the dawn is in the East.

Then I go to bed and wonder how my day so full has been, (if it chances I am likewise, being lonesome, what's the sin?)

How can slumber be refreshing when I know my dreams will last Well into the day succeeding—ten, eleven, or, say, half past?

Early rising would but lengthen days already hard to bear. So I clip the part I'm sure of—and the part I best can spare.

When my weary work is ended and the sunset sky is red, Comes the dreadful thought of dinner, and it "will not be gained."

So I wade through dreary courses, skipping nothing on the carte, Wishing I might thus appease the vulture gnawing at my heart.

If it chances, an engagement of the kind they call a "date" Occupies my evening leisure till the hour is rather late—

One, or two, or three, it may be, after midnight's solemn peal— Well, I do not have to answer awkward questions "off the reel."

And my brain is not befuddled guessing what you will believe Of the pre-diluvian fiction such as Adam told to Eve.

Am I lonesome and unhappy? Can you ask such things as that? People say I'm "looking splendid," "ten years younger," "getting fat!"

How appearances deceive them! Little know they of the "sub." Which will keep my heartstrings tingling till I have you home again.

I have practiced to dissemble. Should I let them see me grieve— Wear my sorrow on my features and my heart upon my sleeve?

Let them deem me gay and happy, it is merely outward show. If you think of me as grieving, that is all you need to know.

Miss you? I should smile. I'm smiling as these tender lines I write. If "would" make them more convincing I'd keep smiling, day and night.

—J. C. Bayles.

Victoria Theatre

2-NIGHTS-2
Tuesday and Wednesday, Dec. 27, 28.
SAM S. SHUBERT'S Famous International Musical Success,

Chinese Honeymoon

ONE HUNDRED PEOPLE.
Prices—25c. to \$1.50. Seats on Sale Saturday at Walcott's.

THE OAR

Seattle May Enter.
The Seattle Athletic Club is seriously considering the advisability of taking up rowing next year and becoming a member of the N. P. A. A. O. The Portland club is determined to make an early start, in order to be in good trim at the opening of the spring, and has secured the services of Dan Murphy, the well-known coach, to take charge of the club.

In 1893 Murphy coached the Winnipeg crew which won the American championship, breaking the record. The next year he took a crew from Winnipeg to Henley, England. Owing to a provision in the English amateur rules regarding manual employment barring a man from competing, his No. 3 seat had to be filled by a "sub." The crew was defeated by two feet, but rowed so fast that the winners had to smash all English records to do the trick.

From Winnipeg he went to Boston and has coached some of the minor crews in the colleges of the East. Last year he coached the West Philadelphia eight, and, although the crew was a light one, averaging 128 pounds, he won the Wampanoag cup easily.

In the immense empire governed by the Czar of Russia, sixty languages are spoken.

More than the rooms of a wife or mother are the sanctuary of any man who breaks the law.

Now, it must be admitted that the young man in question, although most polite as to behavior, did not entirely conceal his interest in the girl who wrote. Not that the fact of her writing concerned him. He was only vaguely aware of what she was doing. The picture of the young woman herself was what engaged his thoughts.

More than once did he send a glance over his shoulder—a glance presumably at the green sea waves, but which nevertheless included the pretty girl with the pleasant and dark blue eyes.

He was sorry when she left her place and went inside to listen to the music. Others followed, and soon the chairs near him were quite deserted.

There was no earthly reason why he should not follow, but somehow he wavered. A guilty soul is its own accuser, and he was afraid that she would divine his interest and hate him for his presumption, so he lingered outside still jottings.

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PEMBERTON & SON

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Electric Table Lamps\$3.00 each
Learners' Telegraph Sets\$2.50 each
Electric Bell Outlets\$2.00 each
Electric Chandeliers, new designs\$4.75 up
Electric Stoves\$5.25 up

Hinton Electric Co., Government St

Sensational Find In A Life-Buoy

Piece of iron found Embedded
In Cork by Workman Making Repairs.

United States Destroyer Comes to Esquimalt to Spend Christmas.

Yesterday, while repairing a life buoy taken from a local steamer, one of the workmen in a local sail loft happened to cut into the cork, and found therein, concealed in the cork, pieces fastened about it, a piece of iron about four inches long and a half an inch in thickness. The piece of iron had evidently been placed in the cork for the purpose of bringing the buoy to the regulation weight. When the members of the shipping community heard of the happening there were some strong expressions used in reference to the makers of the so-called life buoy. As one well-known shipping man said, it amounted to nothing less, for any man to conceal iron in the cork of a life buoy. Even at the best the unfortunate who had to rely on the aid of a life buoy for his life in case of accident had slight chance of safety; with a life buoy weighted with iron his chances, after the buoy had been immersed a short time, would be practically nil.

The name of the vessel from which the weighted life buoy was taken was not disclosed, nor was the name of the maker of the buoy. Probably the former may have been as surprised as the workmen at the discovery of the iron; the chances are that the maker of the buoy, when he fastened the pieces of cork fastened around it. The weight was, it would seem, placed therein—the probabilities are unlikely that it came there by accident—to bring the buoy to the regulation weight, and being done by some one it was sent to this city. The law is that a life buoy must be of a certain weight, if of cork, and it must be able to maintain a solid weight of 25 pounds after being immersed for 24 hours. As the buoy in question was one of these covered with canvas, the inside being composed of small pieces of cork fastened together, the only man in which an inspector could test the thing would be to embark on the buoy for 24 hours. Unlike the buoys which have the cork exposed, it could not be tested without.

VISITING DESTROYER.

One of Uncle Sam's Small Fighting Craft at Esquimalt.

Yesterday morning the Paul Jones, a torpedo destroyer of the United States navy, arrived at Esquimalt from Bremerton, the Puget Sound naval station. The Paul Jones is a destroyer of the ordinary type, with four funnels, long and low. She is commanded by Captain Herrington, who was recently appointed to the vessel. The destroyer is on a cruise of Puget Sound and British Columbia waters, and after a short stay at Esquimalt she will probably remain four days—she will leave for Vancouver, continuing her cruise.

THE LELANAW HERE.

Steamer Lelanaw came to Esquimalt to go on the marine railway early yesterday.

On the last trip from Juneau, while at sea, the steamer met with a heavy southeasterly gale, which one of the crew, being adrift from the lashings, in consequence of which it dropped over the bow of the ship, and as an account of the heavy rolling of the ship it was some considerable time before the anchor could be secured again. It caused either two or three rivets in the plating to be knocked off, under the ships bottom, which are to be repaired before the ship proceeds. On account of the holidays the ship will not be on the way until Monday, and it is expected she will be finished on Tuesday and proceed on her way to Ladysmith.

FIRES IN BUNKERS.

Were incidental to the Voyage of Minnesota.

When the stories of fire and mutiny on board the new Hill liner Minnesota were published in San Francisco they were met by officials of the Great Northern railway; but they were true. The crew would seem to reflect on the American shipbuilders as does the work on the Steamship. That vessel's hulls are almost wrecked, though she has been in service but two years. With refer-

ence to the fires in Minnesota's bunkers, Capt. Truebridge said: "The statement that we had fire in our coal bunkers is true. We had plenty of them, but never were they such as to endanger the ship, and never were they beyond our control. Fire in the bunkers broke out frequently while we were in the tropics, but we discovered the reason for them before reaching San Francisco, and a couple of sheets of steel plating was all that was necessary to correct the trouble.

"Our first stop after leaving Norfolk was at Bahia, Brazil. We arrived there on October 19th and stayed there until the 23d, making a few necessary repairs on the pumps and taking on water. Our first stop after rounding the Horn was at Coronel, Chile, where we arrived on November 11th, staying over until the 23d to take on coal.

"From there on the voyage was as pleasant as we could wish. We arrived in San Francisco late on the night of December 13th. Tuesday night we pulled out of San Francisco bay, and from then until we reached the Sound there was little else except ugly weather. But even with the heaviest seas, even there, we not enough list to the ship to roll a marble from the table."

LOST BIG ANCHOR.

Minnesota's Great Mudhook Lost in Roads—Engineer's Accident.

Despite her great size and supreme unconcern for the elements, the Minnesota did not come scatheless out of Thursday night's storm. Shortly after midnight, when the rate was at its highest, and she was lugging the Royal Roads for safety, her starboard cable snapped like a piece of twine, and with her anchor, now lies at the bottom off Boat ledge. The loss was no small one. The anchor alone weighed 17,000 pounds, and with the six-inch fathoms of rope, and the big line lay in the water something like \$3,500. No effort was made to recover the outfit, as nothing but the heaviest rigged wrecking craft would be capable of handling it.

During the time the big line lay in the Royal Roads Thursday night, James MacDonald, a junior engineer, was put to work on one of the auxiliary pumps. In some way which he is not yet able to explain, the full weight of the pump was thrown upon the bar, which struck him in the neck and pinned him to the steel wall of the engine room.

He was slowly choking to death, when his bunk mate discovered his plight and rolled him after much effort.

He fell unconscious to the floor and has since been kept close to his quarters under the close observation of the ship's surgeon.

PENTHUSELEA ARRIVES.

British Ship Arrives From Panama in Forty Days, Seeking.

The British ship Penthuselea, Captain Manson, arrived in the Royal Roads yesterday in tow of the tug Lorne, after a long and arduous voyage. The vessel made the run from Panama. After leaving the Isthmus she experienced heavy weather, and again, off Cape Plattery, where she was delayed a week. The ship sustained no damage, however. She is in ballast for orders.

NOT SO LARGE.

Chinese Crew of Minnesota Thought They Were Being Fooled.

The 172 Chinese who went to form the crew of the new liner Minnesota, favored when the gates opened and the agents told them to embark on the steamer Otter. They had been told that they were to work on the biggest ship that ever ploughed furrows in the Pacific, and they one and all were ready for the work. If there is one thing the Chinese sailor likes better than a big ship it is a bigger one, and most of them liked what they had heard of the Minnesota so well that they had paid liberal premiums for their place aboard her.

It was with visions of a craft that covered the whole seascape that they broke out of the "pen," across the closed docks and ran against the tiny Otter. Their front rank faltered and fell back as if a cutting gun had been turned loose on them. They hadn't signed for any such craft as that, and for five minutes they refused to go aboard her. Then argument prevailed. The Minnesota loomed large in a break in the clouds, and the tiny Otter, with an eager yell they surged aboard. A half hour later they were standing, awe-struck, on the little deck gazing with all their eyes at the sides of the mighty sea-thine lifting above them.

Merely as a matter of precaution, Mr. Burns, who was chaperoning the board, took two of those who had seen the ship back with him to tell the good news to the second batch. He wanted no more arguments.

Thien's juice is stated by a well-known doctor to be a most powerful digestive. A German traveler claims to have discovered in the forests of Borneo a people in service but two years. With refer-

The School Examinations

A Report From the Educational Department as to Results.

A Fine Showing Made by the Various District Schools.

Following are results of the school examinations as reported by the Educational Department:

CHILLIWACK CENTRE.
Total Number Candidates, 6; Passed, 4. Chilliwack—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 2. Amelita Sart, 697. Camp Slough—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 1. Edith H. Ryder, 624. South Chilliwack—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

CRANBROOK CENTRE.
Total Number Candidates, 3; Passed, 2. Cranbrook—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0. Private study—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 2. Marshall Gordon, 628; Jessie Gordon, 550.

CUMBERLAND CENTRE.
Total Number Candidates, 10; Passed, 5. Cumberland—Number of candidates, 6; passed, 5. William L. Grieve, 627; Laura L. Hall, 599; Jessie Frame, 576; John Cameron, 570; Dorothy Staples, 564.

RURAL SCHOOLS.
Courtenay—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0. Union Bay—Number of candidates, 3; passed, 0.

GRAND FORKS CENTRE.
Total Number Candidates, 10; Passed, 9. Grand Forks—Number of candidates, 10; passed, 9. Leslie A. Munnell, 677; Chester A. Smith, 677; William Hay, 675; Claude Smith, 633; Margaret Sprinkles, 634; James P. Graham, 603; Ethel Curran, 599; George Traunweiser, 575; Edna Curran, 568.

KAMLOOPS CENTRE.
Total Number Candidates, 7; Passed, 2. Kamloops—Number of candidates, 4; passed, 1. William P. Shaw, 608.

RURAL SCHOOLS.
Salmon Arm, West—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 1. Violeta Kew, 554. Private study—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 0.

NANAIMO CENTRE.
Total Number Candidates, 21; Passed, 7. Nanaimo Central—Number of candidates, 14; passed, 4. Joseph McKinnon, 591; Frank C. Morgan, 579; Ames V. Mills, 530; Lizzie Woodman, 550.

RURAL SCHOOLS.
Cedar, East—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0. Ladysmith—Number of candidates, 3; passed, 1. Bruce McKelvie, 606. Nanaimo, South—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 2. Ethel Malpass, 596; Elsie Thompson, 595. Wellington—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

NELSON CENTRE.
Total Number Candidates, 4; Passed, 2. Kaslo—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 1. Ira M. Lindsay, 550. Nalstus—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 1. Ella Thompson, 595. St. Joseph's Convent—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

NEW WESTMINSTER CENTRE.
Total Number Candidates, 27; Passed 18. New West—Number of candidates, 7; passed 6. Geoffrey K. Burnett, 672; Harold L. Fletcher, 668; Nelson C. Kenny, 658; Garnet S. Corbett, 641; John J. Odlin, 604; Ernest W. Hawkins, 567.

Girls' Central—Number of candidates, 7; passed, 6. Olive Allan Wilson, 686; Margaret McD. Wilson, 685; Fern Adelia Minihorne, 625; Sophie C. Biledeau, 606; Evelyn W. Turnbull, 551; Julia S. Clifford, 550. Sapperton—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 2. Dennis Stott, 589; William T. House, 561.

Barnet—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0. Barnston Island—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0. Boundary Bay—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

Cloverdale—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 1. Donald Haggard, 669. Ladysmith—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 2. Percy Miller, 618; Maude Kirkland, 614.

Mount Lehman—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0. Prairie—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0. Port Moody—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 0.

Upper Sumas—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 1. Marguerite Fadden, 617. REVELSTOCK CENTRE.

Revelstock—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 1. Winnie McElroy, 628. Salmon Arm—Number of candidates, 2; passed, 0.

ROSSLAND CENTRE.
Total Number Candidates 16; Passed 14. Rossland Central—Number of candidates, 11; passed, 9. Harold Graham, 603; Christine Buchanan, 609; Lerry Tippet, 658; Alice Fox, 638; Emily Gaunt, 621; Margaret S. Goodlove, 601; William Gouinan, 567; Florence M. Nicholson, 556; Margaret E. Chisholm, 555.

Trail—Number of candidates, 5; passed, 5. Frank Stevens, 651; Florence Bins, 614; Lorne S. Coleman, 578; Allan Merry, 556; Frederick A. Weir, 552.

VANCOUVER CENTRE.
Total Number Candidates, 112; Passed, 76. Central—Number of candidates, 25; passed, 12. Mary Alice, 1657; Fay Pierheller, 649; Lillian A. 1657; Irene M. Fraser and Myrtle V. Sulley, equal, 617; Bessie Albert, 615; Myrtle Hosang, 585; Ewen W. MacLean, 584; Mary G. Smith, Henry G. J. Woods and Lillian Palmer, 617; Sydney Sykes, M. Mowat, 553.

Dawson—Number of candidates, 34; passed, 22. Florence P. Malcolm, 660; Robert Frith, 632; Elizabeth Preston, 624; Dorothy Marsden and Francis Harry Wall, equal, 613; Bernard Snee, 612; Warren E. Damer, 606; W. P. Paddon, 601; Mattie B. Nickson, 598; William R. Fleming and Murray McPhail, equal, 591; Stanley C. Ames, 578; Lavell Leeson, 575; Elizabeth Annie, 573; Marion Wall, 572; Annie K. Millard, 571; Margaret McPhail, 568; Frank C. Davison, 563; Harold H. Thicke, 561; Cedric Wilson, 557; William H. Paddon, 554; Richard P. Baker, 551.

Wainwright—Number of candidates, 4; passed, 4. Mona Mude, 651; Victor C. Wainwright, 625; Lindsay W. Perkins, 592; Harold Betts, 559. Mount Pleasant—Number of candidates, 7; passed, 6. Belle Herbert, 650; Lillian Palmer, 617; Sydney Sykes, 600; Ethel Pearson, 593; Paul Letvinoff, 587.

Roberts—Number of candidates, 14; passed, 8. Helen Des Brisay, 674; Winifred Culver, 640; Claire Radloff, 610; Robert H. Howes, 623; Rudolf Drysdale, 610; Janet Drysdale, 606; MacKenzie Bowell, 566; Etta Newman, 563.

Strathcona—Number of candidates, 19; passed, 17. Gordon Lindsay, 724; Robert Maxwell, 652; Henry G. Pallen, 645; Edna H. Hauze, 634; Arthur Rowley, 619; Ernest A. Odium, 614; John F. Miller, 609; Fred O. Ducloux, 608; Katie Keenings, 602; Bertha L. Burnett, 601; Addie E. O'Dwyer, 592; Beatrice C. McKay, 576; Howard Wilks,

TO RENT

With possession on 1st December, the Commodious Rooms lately occupied by Messrs. Bodwell & Duff, on second and third floors of Hamley Block, corner Government and Broughton Streets. Apply to

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If you want brushes of any description, we offer the largest and best, from 25c. up to \$5.00. Ebony, Rosewood, Foxwood, Whalebone. In fact you must come and see them to appreciate the quality and prices.

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WE ARE PROMPT
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PALACE OF SWEETS...
45 GOVERNMENT ST.



THE COMING WEEK.

Victoria Theatre—Tuesday and Wednesday, "A Chinese Honey-moon"; Friday, Maxine Elliott in "Her Own Way."

Redmond Theatre—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, "Noble"; Thursday, Friday and Saturday, "Jane."

Grand—Vaudeville, afternoon and evening, throughout the week.

Savoy—Vaudeville every night.

One markedly unsatisfactory feature of the bookings of the syndicate for the Victoria theatre is the unevenness in the distribution of the circuit. At times an overabundance of dramatics has struck the casual observer of dramatic events as the acme of absurdity and poor business method. Thus Victoria has frequently been favored with two or three farce comedies, so-called comic operas strung close upon the heels of one another, as were "San Toy," "The Wizard of Oz," etc.; then comedies in succession, and then a period of plays of more serious import. It is either a feast or a famine, and it is usually all fare of one kind—all of another.

More care applied in the arrangement of the season's book—placing attractions at more regular intervals and assuring agreeable diversity by alternating comedy with tragedy, would unquestionably play an important part in rehabilitating the fortunes of the house, which the "circular" priced attractions are not altogether to blame for ruining.

Last week has marked a period of very serious drama, the return of "Pretty Peggy" at the theatre, the four nights' procession being the one glimpse of comedy sunshine—and it is still filtered through dark clouds. It was none the less a notable week, perhaps the best in point of quality that the season contains, for Ben Greet's company in "Everyman" must properly be ranked here, as in the greater cities of America, the one superlatively important engagement of the year. Miss Florence Roberts had the honor of opening the week, being greeted with good houses, which showed itself as full of admiration as in past years of the versatile and really excellent star. Pacific coast theatre-goers are very loyal to Miss Roberts. They esteem her "great" in anything she may do. Truly Miss Roberts is not Minnie Madden Fiske, but it is possible that her "Tess" is better understood and appreciated by the great mass of the public than the marvellously delicate and scholarly characterization of America's most finished woman star. Mrs. Fiske has certainly a tendency to overdo the psychological analysis, and while her characterizations are ever masterpieces of delicate shading and mental perfection, they are a trifle too finely drawn to carry their full weight in conviction with people who have neither time nor opportunity to follow with appreciation the subtle workings of the student-actor's brain. Miss Roberts for her "Tess" trusts more to the skeleton of the part than to the flesh of it. To traditional portrayal of the tragic role, and to her heritage of intuitive histrionic genius. She is at her best this season, her art having matured, and the presence of Mr. Melbourne MacDowell in the opposite part necessitating the most careful art or else the star's eclipse, for MacDowell with all his failings is an actor of much more than mediocrity. His support is fairly efficient, and the mounting satisfactory.

With respect to "Everyman," the original appearance and the circumstances of the return constitute a unique little incident in the local annals of the stage. When "Pretty Peggy" was first given it was to but a corporal's guard. And yet the actors and actresses, from star to humblest interpreter of a mere thinking part threw themselves into their several characterizations with such enthusiasm as may naturally be excited by a crowded and ultra-appreciative while auditorium. The result was the little handful of an audience waxed cordial, and exclaims that were wonderful examples of spontaneous approval were many indeed. Then came the request for a return and the decision of the management to grant it—even against the fact of the financial loss in the first performance here. The result was gratifying to everyone concerned—the best house for many a week, despite the handicap of Christmas-time home activity, an excellent inspired performance, and a new demonstration of the truth of the adage "we are advertised by our loving friends." A finer triumph for a play and players than is told in the story of the original visit of Jane Corcoran's "Pretty Peggy" to Victoria and the return, is not often chronicled in the current history of the stage.

But it is of "Everyman" that the play-lover must speak as the notable representation of the just gone week, and all the current season. It is so unusual, so solitary in its powerful simplicity, so compelling in its truth, its directness, its dignity, and its calm rejection of all the little arts and tricks of vaudeville players, that it is not comparable with anything that has gone before in dramatic presentation or merit that is likely to follow. The object of nine hundred and ninety-nine-one thousandths of dramatic compositions is primarily to interest and please the worldly-minded audiences witnessing them, by the development of fictitious romances, utilizing the loves and hates and natural passions of men and women—occasionally teaching a moral half-apologetically as a purely supplementary and extraneous consideration. With "Everyman" it is entirely different. The moral is in itself. There is no desire to please or entertain—the purpose is to face humanity with a stern challenge to reflection upon the most grim feature of temporal life—that it must have an end and the accounting must be made of it to which each God-loaned opportunity has been employed. It is not a play in anything like the ordinary conception—it is a dramatized sermon of magnificent directness and power, a lesson in life and living. It leaves men and women thinking of many things that in the natural course of careless living they would fain banish to the compromise, never-coming "tomorrow." The selfishness of all things terrestrial is exposed in all its naked repulsiveness. "Everyman" is designed to bring each and all face to face with facts acknowledged, but which man in his pursuit of the phantoms of Happiness, Pleasure, Wealth, Power, Fame, etc., would fain avoid or forget because of their dampening effect on his pleasure pursuits. It would be impossible for "Everyman" to have survived the flight of centuries were it not magnificent in its gothic massive-ness of strength, disdaining all artificialities and petty tricks of stage-craft. It would be unsupportable in the hands of any save great players, but only such Mr. Greet has. Briefly, "Everyman" emphasizes the axiomatic fact that good fellowship, kinship, wealth, will not stand the test of sharp adversity, will count man nothing when he comes, as

the lights are used, and the rear ground shows several passages illuminated for the occasion. Nothing on the American stage has eclipsed this electrical tableau for gorgeous beauty.

Clyde Fitch has the happy faculty of concentrating the strongest possible interest at the very beginning of plays. The story of "Her Own Way," in which Miss Maxine Elliott will appear under the management of C. B. Williamson at the Victoria next Friday evening, is no exception to the rule. The opening scene of the play is thoroughly delightful and charming. It occurs between children at a little birthday party, and though essentially amusing it gives with childlike touches a striking bearing on the characters of the various individuals in the play. "Hero" will undoubtedly be a great audience to welcome Miss Elliott, and it is to be hoped on account of the peculiarly interesting beginning of the play that there will be no late comers after the curtain goes up. Mr. Fitch's play tells a pretty love story of stirring human interest which involves current affairs in Wall street and the fortunes of a young American soldier in the Philippines. Miss Elliott's role is a splendid type of young American woman—brave, buoyant and sincere, who manages to bring happiness out of unfortunate conditions through having her own way. It is a character admirably suited to the charming personality, superb beauty, refinement of manner and artistic methods. The play is in four acts and the action occurs in New York city. Miss Elliott's support includes "Charles" Cherry, James Carey, R. C. Herz, Paul Addison Pitt, Nellie Thorne and Master Donald Gallagher.

Christmas week promises well for lovers of vaudeville of patrons of popular Grand. Manager Jamieson will have, first of all, the undisputed king of all burlesque soloists, E. J. Ampley. Then there will be "Fyne and Dandy," comedy acrobats, their act being described in the press as the most thoroughly funny knock-about comedy acrobatic specialty imaginable. William Gross is a genuine German dialect comedian who is said to possess and circulate a brand new line of talk. The Kalinos (Mr. and Mrs.) are international lightning change dancers, and it is Murphy and Blanche Andrews are high-class entertainers and travesty stars, introducing up-to-date songs, medleys, etc. Manager Jamieson is advised by the booking agency that these make up an A1 laughing show, each act being above the standard, and it being matter of opinion as to which may properly be called the feature of the bill. With "Two and Dandy," William Gross, Murphy and Andrews, Frederic Roberts (whose song for the week is "The Man With the Ladder and the Hose,"



MAXINE ELLIOTT. In Clyde Fitch's "Her Own Way."

ist route for "rest"—and got the reverse.

The magnet of the Redmonds continues fully charged, as crowded houses continuing even in the face of holidays. The two bills of the just-ended week were "Master and Man," a fine spectacular and melodramatic offering that took well; and "Caste," from Thursday to the week end, introducing Miss Mayo as the new leading woman of the house in the role of Esther Eccles, a part in which she has won approval throughout British Columbia with other companies, and which is indeed a favorite characterization with her. The coming week is to be devoted by the Redmonds to liberious comedy, the opening tomorrow evening, to run the first half of the week, being "Caste," which may be best described as a modernization of "Pygmalion and Galatea"—a careless, electrician drop, a live wire too near a beautiful statue, with the result that it is given life, and the complications begin and multiply amusingly. For the latter part of the week the bill is the furiously funny "Jane," last given here by Johnstone Bennett, and one of the most hilarious farces of the modern vintage.

The programme for the coming week at the Savoy is surely a "booker"—new burlesque, new specialties, new scenery, new costumes, and the week's bill leads up to a new year. The burlesque is one of Bob Hewlette's latest, "A Philippine Princess." It is arranged in two acts. The first is laid in the Philippines, the second in Washington, D. C. President Roosevelt, Booker T. Washington and the King of Bughoolah (played by Mr. Hewlette) are the comedy numbers, pretty girls, elaborate costumes and special scenery are strong adjuncts. The vaudeville programme arranged for next week is far above the average and marks the first appearance in this city of Owens and La Marr—Sam and Edith—comedy exponents and far above the average singers and champion back and wing dancers; Genevieve De Forrest, singer and dancer; Anita De Shouze, transformation dancer; and the combined forces of the Hewlette and regular Savoy companies constituting a vaudeville array of sixteen big acts, forming one continuous performance from 8:30 to 11:30 each evening during the holidays.

Pretty gowns and hats are always interesting to women, and those worn by Roselle Knott, who comes here shortly with "Cousin Kate," attract a little attention and admiring comment. In the first and second acts Miss Knott appears in a brown chiffon embroidered in chieftain of the same color, and trimmed with fillet lace of exactly the same shade. This is made over a most beautiful shade of soft apricot-colored cloth that just escapes an orange. Touches of the same color are in the girdle and blouse. In the third act she wears a beautiful gown of American design, quite unlike anything usually seen. It is a Parisian cashmere skirt of delicate hue. The bodice is of cashmere and lace, with a very high grille, draped with a hawk-like arrangement with its upper part most exquisitely

which is coming to the Victoria for two nights this week, is one of those very well dressed women who introduce costumes that are quite well worth copying. One of the prettiest models for an afternoon gown, which is worn by Miss McAvoy, is of white crepe de chine, put in rib tucks all over broad bands and medallions of very heavy linen lace. The blouse is covered with groups of these tucks and a small piece of shirred white tulle and elbow sleeves of lace. The ruche and mull are of white chiffon and white roses. A cloak which she wears in one of the scenes is a very good model. It has great pieces of embroidery, with star ornaments in front and across the sleeves, and three tiny cages of velvet as a collar. She has also introduced a new way for the debutante to wear her hair. This is putting four big roses over the top of it. The younger set of girls are quite enthusiastic over it, as it is quite becoming to almost every face. Then it is said, at the house opening the regular season, "The Victoria" engagement will be on Tuesday night, January 24, at the Victoria theatre.

The plot of "A Chinese Honey-moon," which comes here on Tuesday and Wednesday next, is remarkable in modern comic opera in that it does not break under the strain of two acts. The story tells of an elderly Englishman who has married a typewriter and takes her to China on their honeymoon. Incidentally he meets his nephew, who has fallen in love with a princess. The Emperor, admiring the bride, kisses her, and is betrothed to her. The groom is caught kissing his nephew's sweetheart, the princess, and, on account of the laws of Yang Yang, a kiss is a betrothal and they are obliged to marry. So altogether there is a pretty thorough mixture of love, marriage, divorce and song.

Among the lately arranged musical attractions of next month will be the celebrated Italian singer, Mme. Mantelli, who is to give selections from grand opera in English. Mme. Mantelli will be assisted by Helene Noldi, dramatic soprano; Estella Mann, contralto; Charles Fulton, tenor; and Sig. Archille Alberti, baritone. The programme will probably include the second and fourth acts of "Carmen," four acts of "Il Trovatore," and the garden and prison scenes from "Faust," with special scenery and electrical effects for each act. Mme. Mantelli is under the management of Mr. J. Saunders Gordon, and Sig. Gaetano Merola is conductor.

Lorena Atwood, a well known, handsome and clever California actress who was engaged by George Tyler, and sailed for Victoria, to play Mrs. Vidal in "Raffles," supporting Mr. Kyrie Bell, has made a big hit in the part. Two critics have been unanimous in saying she is far superior to the original in the role. Miss Atwood is dark, typically Californian in face and form, which means another beauty added to the Eastern stage.

The Ben Greet London players who were seen at the Victoria last Tuesday and Wednesday include Constance Crawley, Daisy Robinson, Sybil Thordike, Percival Aylmer, John Sayce-Crawley, Redmond Flood, Sydney Greenstreet, Joseph Horder, Maurice Robinson, Helena Head, Agnes Scott, Eric Blind, Eugene Cleves, Frank Darch, Samuel H. Goodwyn, Ben Greet, Edward Hughes and Leonard Shepherd.

Ovide Musin, the world-famous violin virtuoso, was in Portland last week giving a concert under the auspices of one of the Baptist churches. He is accompanied by Guillaume Koenig, the talented young Belgian pianist; Mme. Grace Wheeler Mesick, contralto, and Martin Green, basso. It is possible that the little company may come this far north.

The Crystal, after a long struggle with fate, has closed its doors, leaving Manager Jamieson of the Grand master of the family vaudeville field so far as Victoria is concerned. It is a case of the survival of the fittest, and can hardly be classed unexpected.

"The Virginian" continues to get splendid notices all along the line. It will be here shortly, with Dustin Farnum, Guy Bates Post, Frank Cammer and a number of other players of worth in the principal parts.

The Savoy has done big business this past week with "Happy Jack," or "The Bootblack's Christmas," supplemented by the usual vaudeville features.

The popular Pierrots have taken leave of Victoria, and will next entertain the residents of Southern California. The benediction of many Victoria friends goes with them.

Joseph and William Jefferson will

soon be here, presenting their father's version of Sheridan's "The Rivals."

White Whittlesey's Victoria date has been fixed for January 1, in John Drew's greatest success, "The Second in Command."

May Irwin, the one and only, is to visit Victoria shortly with her own company in George W. Hobart's "Mrs. Black Is Back."

The Stanford Students' Glee Club,

which was to have been at the Victoria theatre tomorrow evening, has cancelled its date.

Frequent rehearsals assure that the repetition of "Dorothy" on Monday week will be decidedly better than the last entertainment by the company.

Boston has gone into raptures and ecstasies over Grace von Studdford in "The Red Feather."

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CARVING KNIFE AND FORK, good value	\$1.25

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Make Desirable Xmas Presents

Our stock is always replete, and our skill in eye-testing is well known. You can make your selection now and the lenses can be carefully fitted or changed after Christmas; or the eyes can be tested at any time up to a few days before the 25th. We shall be too busy these last few days to test eyes.

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65 FORT STREET, NEAR DOUGLAS STREET.



MISS EVELEEN DUNMORE, in "A Chinese Honey-moon"

has ever visited the Coast, nor more thorough and intelligent actors than those in the company as a "Triple Alliance of Beauty." Miss Rita, who represents the northern or Scandinavian type, with blue eyes, blonde hair, light complexion and a spirit of unsophisticated contentment illuminating the placid features. Miss Helen Morris is a tall, statuesque, impressive sort of Gibson girl, who not only towers above the two others, but who, through the force of her personality, dominates most of the surroundings with which she comes in contact. Miss Morris is an American beauty of the dark type with raven-black hair, brown eyes, regular features, a bewitching mouth, and a very repressive nose. Then there is Miss Helen Latten, in whose beauty is combined most of the characteristics of both the German and French races. Miss Latten's mother being French and her father German. Miss Latten herself is a regular little Alsace-Lorraine in temperament. She possesses the dark eyes of the Gallic race mixed with the light colored hair, generally attributed to the Teutons. She possesses a quick-thinking French mind, which is often at variance with the impulsive, sentimental sensibility of the English. She has inherited from her German parentage, during the run of "A Chinese Honey-moon" in New York the three young women were constantly requested to pose for the photographers in the national costumes of the various countries they claim as birthplaces. To add to the international complications, it goes without saying that during the performance of this original musical comedy they naturally assume the roles of three little Chinese tea girls.

"A Chinese Honey-moon," which is to be seen at the Victoria on Tuesday and Wednesday next, is one of those clean-minded comedies that theatre-goers welcome. It does not depend wholly on one or two characters for its success, as the company contains about 20 principals and carries a chorus of over 75 voices. The costumes and scenery among the most beautiful seen on the stage. The music of "A Chinese Honey-moon" is the work of Howard Talbot, and the book and lyrics are from the pen of George Dance. Among the many clever numbers are "I Want to Be a Lady," "Only Poly," "The A La Girl," "Twiddledy Bits," "The Official Mother-in-Law," "The Leader of Frocks and Frills," "Bits from the Plays," and "There's a Little Street in Heaven that They Call Broadway." The company includes John L. Kearney, Robinson Newbold, George Broderick, Albert Froome, Joseph E. Miller, Misses Georgia Bryton, Regina McAvoy, Mabella Baker, Winnie Carter, Helen Latten and Eveleen Dunmore. The book of the comedy is free from suggestive lines, and the costumes do not include either nightgowns or short dresses—something unusual for the majority of musical comedies. Another important feature is the absence of any numbers, particularly the finale of the first act, which is the wedding scene, and the finale of the second act, "The Feast of Lanterns." On this scene over 400 diminutive elec-

illustrated), and a strong line of motion pictures, the management of the Grand will give two matinees daily, commencing tomorrow, it being a holiday. The Kalinos and Appleby will arrive tomorrow afternoon and the full bill will follow tomorrow evening and for all the rest of the week.

Another novelty in amusement and demonstration of animal intelligence admirably combined has been the star feature of the Grand's programme this past week. Muslin's educated sheep and pigs proving a joy and a delight for the little folk. The animals are well trained, the black pig being especially good in his clowning, while the act on the whole moves with a smoothness and sureness that make it really most acceptable. Tommy Hayes was another on the card, his demonstration of the possibilities of the castanets, a feat that can be similarly used, cigar boxes, knives and spoons, pilot biscuits,



THEO H. BIRD, Redmond Co.

—being just as good here as it was in New York not so long ago when this same performer was a headliner at Keith's music hall. Then there were the Elliotts, harpists and vocalists, another strong feature; and to complete the valuable list, Sam and Ida Kelly in their laughter-provoking sketch, "McGuire's Troubles." Frederic Roberts with an illustrated song, and an excellent good set of moving pictures illustrating the adventures of a hapless American who went the European tour-

embroidered with peacock feathers in their natural colors, with just the faintest touch of gold at their edges. The girdle is a work of art; it shades from the dull blue to dark green, and seems to melt from the gown into the darker shade of the embroidery. The collar and sleeves have touches of repousse lace.

One looks constantly to the footlights these days for smart frocks. Regina McAvoy, in "A Chinese Honey-moon,"

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A Department Where a Welcome and a Helping Hand is Proffered to All

CHARACTER READINGS.

Heather Bell—You certainly succeeded in making a delightfully clear print of your hand.

You are very exact in all your work; giving close attention to details. You have a talent for music; and only that you tire so quickly of things and seek new hobbies so often, your talent might amount to genius.

You are particular in your choice of friends, and they like you as you like them; still you do not hold fast to any one for more than a few months; you do not quarrel; you simply pick up "new" chums and drop the old.

You would make an ideal stenographer, for you are exact, good tempered, obliging, and you have clear insight into business methods, so that you could do your work understandingly.

John B.—I think you are a preacher; you would at least make a good one. Your ideas are always alphabetically arranged. You are also neat and orderly in your dress. You are a natural ruler, but to rule your own household would not satisfy you, you must lead a number.

You are not strictly orthodox; you are too independent in thought for that. You have considerable imagination, governed by strong reason and a clear head. You are a pleasing speaker. You are given to worry over small things, and you are not very strong.

You have a fault—known well to yourself. While you are so fond of ruling, why not rule your own shortcomings and face them with obedience and control of that higher self which governs you in so many respects?

Dear Grandma—Tell me, please, does the color of one's eyes indicate any particular disposition? I do not pretend to read character, but I like to read your readings.

I am pleased that you find pleasure and entertainment in Grandma's Room; come often, and ask for the particular entertainment you desire.

I will tell you what I can regarding eyes; but really, there is more of the delicate disposition than mere color. Size, shape and position, all enter into consideration, and you will see in some eyes an expression which will tell you volumes. The color of the eyes is said to give the natural temperament.

Dark blue eyes—A mature, steadfast, true and reliable.

Light blue eyes—Gentle disposition, no business ability, no energy or determination.

Very pale blue—Secretive; unsympathetic; cold and weak, with lack of business faculty. If the owner of these pale eyes has strongly developed brows and heavy eyebrows, then these bad qualities are very much modified. Particularly does the brow and heavy eyebrows indicate business faculty.

Gray eyes—Lack of energy and business talent; inclined to be close and selfish, still very sensitive and easily hurt; practical and romantic.

Steel gray—Cold, selfish and revengeful.

Brown eyes—Affectionate, kind, unselfish, quick tempered, irritable and forgiving.

Hazel—Changeable, inconstant, vacillating.

Green eyes—Indicate talent and clever ability; also recklessness and cunning.

Black eyes—Indicate ardent, passionate affection, but artful, crafty, quick temper and revengeful disposition. Are under control of impulse and emotions. Black eyes are very rare, so-called black eyes being really dark brown.

Changeable eyes—Eyes that change in tint and color under various emotions

belong to imaginative people, fickle in their affections. They are courageous, quick tempered, and honest in business dealings.

Small eyes—Crafty, shrewd and observing; quick to take advantage of little opportunities.

Protruding eyes—Not very far apart, show a gift for language and memory for words; set far apart, stupidity.

Around "baby eyes"—Show strong interest in the opposite sex; are impulsive, bright and imaginative. Wide apart, are candid and simple. Close, shows concentration and a love of change and variety.

Heavy drooping eyelids show a coarse animal nature, indolent and sluggish intellect with a mind more given to dragging itself through the mire than attempting lofty flights.

GRANDMA'S CALLERS.

Dear Mrs. Grandma—I am not quite sure you are Mistress Grandma, because my Uncle Will says he thinks you an old maid. My Grandma is dead, and everybody else says, "Oh, go 'way and don't bother" because I ask such foolish things. But I want to know, and no one would tell me. Where does the wind go when it ain't a blowing? I asked Uncle Will, and he said "You'll drive me crazy; go ask the Colonist's Grandma."

—Nelly McG.

No, Nelly, Grandma is not an old maid, though it is really not her fault, and she tries to make up for it by helping everyone she can, even little girls who ask deep questions. When you are older you will pity poor "Uncle Will."

The home of the winds is in the Realm of Aëlia, evidently a rocky, mountainous country, ruled by a monarch named Aënos. This monarch is wise and very powerful in the command of obedience; though, like the wisest of modern men, he is in turn led by a pretty woman.

In a rocky cavern, in the side of the mountain, he keeps the four winds prisoners, behind strong bars and bolts. Only as he permits do they get out for a frolic, and they must obey his call.

South wind is gentle; she loves flowers, and showers blessings upon them. East wind is chill and snappy; the flowers crawl into the ground out of his path. North wind is a blustering, rough sort of chap, and West wind is sister to South wind, bringing warm air and rain.

South wind is a blustering, rough sort of chap, and West wind is sister to South wind, bringing warm air and rain.

Light blue eyes—Gentle disposition, no business ability, no energy or determination.

Very pale blue—Secretive; unsympathetic; cold and weak, with lack of business faculty. If the owner of these pale eyes has strongly developed brows and heavy eyebrows, then these bad qualities are very much modified. Particularly does the brow and heavy eyebrows indicate business faculty.

Gray eyes—Lack of energy and business talent; inclined to be close and selfish, still very sensitive and easily hurt; practical and romantic.

Steel gray—Cold, selfish and revengeful.

Brown eyes—Affectionate, kind, unselfish, quick tempered, irritable and forgiving.

Hazel—Changeable, inconstant, vacillating.

Green eyes—Indicate talent and clever ability; also recklessness and cunning.

Black eyes—Indicate ardent, passionate affection, but artful, crafty, quick temper and revengeful disposition. Are under control of impulse and emotions. Black eyes are very rare, so-called black eyes being really dark brown.

Changeable eyes—Eyes that change in tint and color under various emotions

give you 13 widening points.

Repeat this for 50 rows, taking care to put 2 trebles in each of the widening points, with one treble between every other treble. In the last row there will be 36 trebles between each widening point.

The Border—Make a shell of 4 trebles between third and fourth trebles of last row; miss 3; shell between next 2; repeat all around shawl.

2—Shell on shell; fastening down between each shell of preceding row with double crochet stitch.

Third and fourth rows, like second.

5, 6, 7—Shells of 6 trebles each.

8—Shells of 8 trebles each.

9—Shells of 10 trebles each.

10—Shells of 12 trebles each.

11—Shells of 18 trebles each.

Draw the shells a little lighter in each row, the last row being of very large shells. Edge with a double in top of treble; chain 4 and so on round the shawl.

MENTAL SUNSHINE.

I will send forth helpful thoughts.—Sunbeam Message.

Which you realize that there is a power in thought, by which you may help or retard another's happiness or success?

Thought is a subtle force which you send forth, and even when sent almost unconsciously is fruitful of good or evil.

But when sent with concentration of mind and earnest desire for result, the effect is almost beyond the credence of one who has not given the subject sincere study.

I am not asking you to believe that which you may not prove for yourself.

The next evening which you spend in a theatre choose any subject in front of you; a stranger will prove the fact more surely to you. He need not be near you so long as he is in clear range of vision. Between the acts, when his mind is not intent on any particular point of interest, fix your eyes upon him, and strongly and steadily "will" that he shall turn and look at you. Do not remove your eyes, nor permit your mind to wander from that one idea that he shall turn. If you have strength and concentration of mind he will turn, after growing restless for a moment. Experiment upon the crowd and see how many you can influence. Do you wish to attract the attention of a friend to sign him to come to you? Force him to look for you, through concentration of thought.

How quickly a public speaker is set at ease by an audience who is "with him" in sympathy of thought, and how quickly oppressed by a few, or even one, antagonistic mind.

An earnest wish for another's success is a positive aid to that success; and the wish earnestly set forth with concentration of thought becomes an answered prayer.

So to all, send forth helpful, strong, uplifting thoughts; wishes of success, and courage and sunshine in the daily life. Do for yourself rather depressing thoughts, for you will send them forth like germs, and others will suffer; so for the sake of being an uplifter in life, think bright, helpful, optimistic, healthy thoughts.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY AIDS.

THE VAPOR BATH.

To those who own a steam bath cabinet, these notes will prove of little value, as they have doubtless already learned its value and its dangers.

This talk on vapor baths is intended to help those who would like to reap the benefits of the miniature Turkish

luxury, but who cannot spend the dollars as they choose.

For the full benefits and enjoyment of this bath you do not require a "cabin" at all. Neither is an assistant necessary. The outfit would prove very slight for a vapor bath outfit which you can manage by yourself.

An alcohol lamp with a ring upon which to set a small tin boiler. Have a tinSmith make for any quart tin pan a close cover with three tubes leading upward from it, the tubes to be about three inches long. Fill this pan two-thirds full of boiling water; fit on the cover, and set it over your lamp. The whole to go under a cane seat chair. Fold a small blanket and place on the chair to sit on. Place your feet in a bowl of warm water, and wrap a quilt or thick blanket about the chair, bowl and yourself. Or a large cape may be made of table oilcloth, to fasten about the neck and encircle the bath, reaching the floor in folds so as to retain all the steam. Ten minutes, after the steam has begun to fill the cape about you, is sufficient for the first bath or two. Later, the time may be increased to twenty minutes, or even half an hour, if you feel that you are growing dizzy, or your head is aching, have a cloth wrung from cold water ready to lay on your head. Have also prepared beforehand a tub of tepid water, that is of the same temperature as the body, and at least two large bath towels with a pair of bath mittens. These last are to be worn while you are in the bath, and put to active service.

As the preparation begins to steam through the pores, rub the body with the mittened palms; kneading, rolling and pinching the flesh wherever it is found in superfluous quantities, or working in the same way with stiffened, sore muscles.

When your steam bath is complete, throw off the cape and step into the tepid bath, washing the body down quickly with the salt water and rubbing the flesh with the mittens; one minute of this, drop off the mittens and take the rough towels and rub briskly.

If there are complexions, soften the skin, removes blackheads and all roughness of the epidermis on face, arms and body. It breaks up colds and fevers, cures rheumatism and neuralgia, acts beneficially on the liver and kidneys, overcomes stiffness of the joints, removes soreness from overtaxed muscles, and removes many impurities from the body through the pores.

Twice weekly is quite often enough for this bath, which becomes debilitating if taken too often or too hot. If the heat of the bath becomes too great, as indicated by rapid pulse, headache, flushed face and rapid heart action, lift the cape, letting a little cool air into the bath. There is danger in 120 degrees of heat in this bath.

Bath Mittens—May be made of crash or of Turkish toweling. Cut out in mitten shape without a "thumb" and sew on machine. Around the wrist sew a tape casing, through which run elastic cord, and fasten to hold the mittens on through the bathing process.

Care of the Feet—Many troubles of the feet, particularly "tenderness," burning and smarting, may be overcome entirely by careful and regular bathing of these abused members. A daily hot bath, with vigorous and brisk rubbing of the soles and joints, cures and prevents a host of ills. Give to the nails of your feet the same care that you give to your fingernails, and you will not be troubled with ingrown nails, and certainly not with a deep purple, painful dent in one toe where the nail of its neighbor has pressed under the influence of tight boots or "pointed toes."

Corns—Soak the feet in hot water, then paint around the corn with melted tallow or with vaseline. Dip a fine camel's hair brush into strong acetic

acid and apply to the centre, or hard point of the corn. Nitrate of silver applied to the hardened portion of the corn is also good; but here again the healthy skin should be protected by a coating of oil.

Sort corns may be treated with powdered alum mixed to paste with the white of an egg. Dust cornstarch and powdered alum between the toes and on the soles of the feet when troubled with moist, cold feet or with offensive, perspiring feet.

Wash for Fetid Feet.—In half a pint of soft water dissolve a heaping teaspoonful of powdered sal ammoniac. After the hot foot bath dry the feet well, then rub them with this solution. Vinegar and water in equal parts is also a beneficial wash for the feet and armpits.

For burning, tired feet, the hot foot bath, upon retiring or through the day, followed by raising the feet for half an hour, either resting them on a chair before you, or by lying down and resting the feet on cushions, at an elevation a little above that of the body. Cold water cloths held under the bend of the knees for a few moments also cools the blood and helps to relieve the burning sensation.

For a bunion there is only one cure—rest; a large, loose, soft shoe, and frequent resting of the feet in an elevated position. Bathing with cold water and vinegar, or hot water and turpentine, removes the inflammation. Once this is done wear a boot a little too long, and be careful not to irritate the deformed joint again. If it is a recent acquisition it will soon disappear.

Chilblains.—Are a great source of misery at this season of the year, particularly to the youngsters who delight in "soaking" and run in every five minutes to warm their feet. It is this constant change of temperature which causes the trouble. To cure it, give the feet a long, hot bath; dry well, and rub with turpentine and sweet oil mixed in proportion of one teaspoonful of turpentine to two of oil. Camellia oil is also an excellent remedy. To make camphorated oil, dissolve camphor gum in sweet oil until a deposit of gum is left in the bottom of the mixture. This is full strength, and you can make it in any quantity you choose.

My Dear Grandma—I've been reading an article in an American paper which I think is about right, and I believe you will say so, too.

This article claims that girls should not be given positions in offices at such high wages because it is making them independent and they don't want to marry. Bye and bye they won't marry

HAD TO HIDE IT

A mother wrote us recently that she had to keep Scott's Emulsion under lock and key—her children used to drink it whenever her back was turned. Strange that children should like something that is so good for them. It's usually the other way. Scott's Emulsion makes children comfortable, makes them fat and rosy-cheeked. Perhaps that's why they like it so much—they know it makes them feel good.

We'll send you a sample, free

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

at all. I think this is so. I know a girl I thought the world of who refused me because I work for wages. Want do you think of a girl like that?—George E. I.

Ans.—I should require a lecture platform upon which to give you my thoughts on this subject. My space here is limited, and I doubt if the editor would care to publish my rabid ideas.

I think a girl who refuses to marry a young man who has nothing to depend upon but his monthly wage is blessed with solid, common sense. She is a striking and pleasing contrast to the silly sister who is so eager to "get married" that she rushes blindfold into poverty and is obliged either to go home to her people or turn out at last to support her children. No man in these days can afford to risk the support of a family upon an employer's whim. Another doubt me? Look about in the fields

your work at \$5 less, may turn your family upon the mercy of a cold world. As to the "high wages" paid to girls, that provokes a smile. Do you know that it is a fact that business men send to the business colleges and ask to have a girl or a lady trained to do certain work, because they must replace a \$75 employee with a \$25 student? These students must do the man's work, and more, for they are worked over hours, as no man would be asked to do. Why do they take these places? Well, even pretty girls are obliged to eat, and when the father of the family is "unemployed" because "he is in his fifties and too old," it is well that the girl is ready to earn what she can. I am almost afraid, that in the present demand for cheap labor, lacking our boys and our girls, the Japs would be utilized. You doubt me? Look about in the fields

(Continued on Page Fifteen.)

UNIQUE OFFER!

The Colonist has just completed arrangements with the publishers of

THE METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE

A handsome, illustrated monthly, under which all readers of this paper may become subscribers to the magazine at less than half price.

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Coats that were \$15.00, now \$12.00

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The Most Extraordinary Woman of the Twentieth Century

Here are a few of the salient points connected with the mysterious Chadwick case, now occupying so much space in the newspapers of the continent. The loans obtained by this extraordinary woman were as follows:

From Herbert D. Newton, of Brookline, Mass., she obtained last April \$100,000 without any security other than her personal notes. To him she represented that she had an income of \$250,000 a year, and showed a certificate that she had on deposit with the Wade Park Banking Company of Cleveland, Ohio, securities worth more than \$5,000,000, bearing the name of a man worth millions. Andrew Carnegie, whose name has been mentioned in this connection, denies that he ever signed such a note or knew Mrs. Chadwick.

From the Citizens' Bank of Oberlin, Ohio, she obtained \$240,000—about four times its capital stock—and from C. T. Beckwith and A. B. Spear, president and cashier of this bank, personally, \$102,000. As security she gave them notes for \$750,000, signed, or purporting to be signed, by men worth many millions, convincing them that they were entering into what would turn out to be a profitable speculation.

From the American Exchange National Bank, Cleveland, Ohio, she obtained \$200,000.

From the Euclid Avenue Savings and Trust Company, Cleveland, \$35,000.

From the Savings Deposit Bank, Ellyria, Ohio, \$10,000.

From J. L. Chadwick, Franklin, Pa. (her husband's brother), \$9,000.

The Oberlin bank has closed its doors and the Wade Park was saved only at great cost to its directors.

Mrs. Chadwick obtained these loans on various pretexts. Here are a few of them:

That a rich uncle in New York was going to leave her several millions, and that a certain suit, in which she was involved, must be settled without publicity or her uncle would cut her out of his will.

That her husband was ill at Carlisle and had called to her for money, but that the unfortunate indorsement of a Cleveland's note had left her temporarily without funds.

That an uncle with an imbecile son had left her a fortune in Andrew Carnegie's trust, the principal to be paid to her on the son's death.

That this rich uncle had left her \$7,500,000, but that ready money was needed in order to gain possession of it.

That the father of her child had settled \$500,000 on him.

Mrs. Chadwick lived in Cleveland in a style that was compatible with any or all of these stories. There is no mystery about what became of the money. She simply squandered it. Her house is furnished in extravagant style; she uses of a lace curtain or a Sevres vase and gives it to a servant, ordering something else in its place; she buys diamond rings by the trayful; pearls by the pound; she took a party of twelve young Cleveland girls to Europe, where they traveled in the finest style. She had their portraits painted upon ivory and framed in 18-carat gold; sealskin coats are presents for her servants, grand pianos for friends. It is related of her that she had her horse redecorated and refurnished as a Christmas present for her husband, all the work being done during their absence at the theatre one evening. She engages a suite of rooms at a New York hotel for a week, stays at another hotel and pays for the apartments she does not occupy as well as for those she does. She travels in a private car and by special train; she carries a staff of trained nurses in attendance upon her. It is said that she has \$500,000 worth of jewels in her Cleveland home. She is reckless in spending money, reckless almost to the extent of mania. The money went to Cleveland, New York and Paris tradesmen, to whom she always paid cash. She never ran bills with shopkeepers and her reputation among them is that of their best customers.

This ability to raise enormous sums of money wherewith to pay off loans when closely pressed is one of the amazing circumstances about Mrs. Chadwick that seems to indicate resources upon which

they can draw at will. What these resources are long remained a deep mystery. These are the questions the public has been asking for weeks past.

Has she some millionaire's secret which she can hold over his head as a club and extort money from him under threats of exposure? Has she the hypnotic power that has been suggested with which she can bamboozle one banker into supplying the funds with which to pay the loans she has received from another? Or has she really vast stores of valuable securities which she can turn into cash whenever it becomes necessary?

She certainly possesses some remarkable power, for her ability to extract from banks and shrewd financiers their own money and the funds entrusted to them has been so well played in many cases that it is the talk of the financial world.

Bankers and capitalists are not easy

prey. They do not lend money except on the best security. It is only by the exercise of exceptional ability and acumen, not only in the juggling of money, but in the juggling of human nature, that a man reaches the position of cashier of a bank or amasses millions for himself. He is ever on his guard against the horde of clever schemers who are lying in wait for him at all hours. And yet it was from men such as these that Mrs. Chadwick borrowed sums aggregating about a million dollars on security that was at best vague.

Now, what was the power that enabled her to put to sleep the suspicions, to open the locks of their safes and to induce them to supply her, gladly and repeatedly, with enormous sums of money with which to gratify her extravagant tastes?

It must be said that they, at least in several instances, exacted an interest that bordered on usury. Perhaps this explains the mystery. For cupidity is as potent a fact in the rich banker as it is in the poor schemer. And Mr. Newton expected to be enriched by his loans to her, while poor old Mr. Beckwith with tearfully confesses that he entered into the toils with an eye to a speculative venture which he expected to turn out very profitably.

Sins almost always entangle their victims by means of the heart, but there has been no suggestion that Mrs. Chadwick, an elderly, unattractive woman with poor conversational powers, made use of the tender passion in any of her schemes. The Lancelotti expressed the opinion of an expert in the World last Sunday when he said a woman always appealed to a man's sentiment and did not arouse the suspicions that a man making a similar plea would arouse, and that when a woman proposed magnificent plans to great financiers she won their admiration and disarmed them at once. Perhaps in this, combined with their natural cupidity and eagerness to make money, lies the secret of Mrs. Chadwick's power to induce such heavy loans from such experienced men.

Since Adam ate the fatal apple at Eve's behest; Ulysses lingered long in the toils of Circe; Samson surrendered his strength to the wiles of Delilah, so it has been since the world began, but it has remained for the complex civilization of this latter-day America to turn out a woman who could inveigle hard-headed business men out of their money simply by appeals to their financial ambition. Mrs. Chadwick is a thoroughly twentieth century product.

More of the Yellow Peril

Speaking a few days ago at a mass meeting of social reformers held in the great hall of the Trocadero, Paris, M. Anatole France said: "M. Du Chailu killed in a forest with the help of a carabine the mother of a gorilla. When dead she still pressed her infant in her arms. He tore it away and took it with him in a cage across Africa to sell in Europe, but the young animal gave him just cause for complaint. It was unsociable, and let itself die of hunger. 'I could do nothing,' said M. Du Chailu, 'to correct its bad natural disposition.' We ourselves complained of a Chinaman with as much good reason as M. Du Chailu of his gorilla. . . . What the Russians are paying for at present in the seas of Japan and in the gorges of Manchuria is not only their greedy and brutal policy in the East, but the colonial policy of all Europe. . . . If the yellow peril exists, who created it? It was not the Japanese who came to molest the Russians. It was not the yellow men who came to molest the white ones. We are now discerning the yellow peril. For many years Asiatics have been familiar with the white peril. Were not the pillage of the summer palace, the massacres of Peking, the drownings at Bagovostchensk, the dismemberment of China, were they not subjects of concern for the Chinese,

changes in the commercial as well as the military balance of power, but that there is little apprehension of anything cataclysmal. In any case there can be no doubt that, as M. Anatole France observes, if there be a yellow peril the West has itself to thank. Europe has been stirring up the Far East for centuries, and complaining with contemptuous bitterness that the Far East was so difficult to move. It has moved at last, and to some purpose. We shall have to revise some of our cherished notions, and to adopt a different tone in dealing with the hitherto despised yellow man. The movement which Western Europe has insisted upon originating will obey laws of its own, and may alter in the course of another generation some surprising developments. But, as M. Anatole France points out, there is no need to despair of a modus vivendi between East and West at least as satisfactory and as pacific as western nations, with all their science and all their

at the present time. The decline in the consumption of light wines in favor of heavier wines or the drinking of ardent spirits would appear to be evidence that a demand for more vigorous and rapidly acting stimulants has arisen, and the social and moral aspects of such a demand are worth serious reflection."

HOW INDIANS TELEGRAPHED.

Field and Stream.

With their body-ropes of finely tanned buffalo hide held, lowered, dropped and swung in certain well-known peculiar ways, the Indian scouts and watchers used to telegraph thence to the distant villages of the presence of strangers or enemies in the country, of the approach of the buffalo bands, and of the return of war and hunting parties.

If the camp was too distant for the blanket signal to be made out, the information was communicated by fires at night and by pillars and balloon-shaped puffs of smoke by day, discernible to the distance of at least fifty miles. When the traders came up the Missouri river, the Indian scout added the small, circular hand mirror to his meagre but all-sufficient outfit, and in time learned to communicate with the distant friends by flashes of sunlight. The first Indian hunter or horse-herder who caught the danger signal from the lookout station repeated it to the village by riding his horse furiously in a circle or by some similar sign.

Colds

It should be borne in mind that every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality and prepares the system for the more serious diseases, among which are the two greatest destroyers of human life, pneumonia and consumption.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

has won its great popularity by its prompt cures of the most common ailment. It aids expectoration, relieves the lungs and opens the secretions, effecting a speedy and permanent cure. It counteracts any tendency toward pneumonia.

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Larger sizes also for sale.

Some 20 of these now in use in B.C., and all giving satisfaction.

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E. G. PRIOR & CO., LTD. LY.

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THE DE LOACH VARIABLE FRICTION FEED SAW MILL

Simple, Convenient, Cheap. Cuts accurate lumber. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. With 4 h. p. cuts 2,500 feet, with 6 h. p. cuts 3,500 feet with 8 h. p. cuts 5,000 feet per day.

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E. G. PRIOR & CO., LTD. LY.

Boas and Muffs of Chiffon, Flowers and Feathers a Feature of This Season's Fashions.

PROBABLY no fashion, in all the changing styles for feminine fripperies, has ever been more becoming than this new one of ornamental muffs and boas. The word "ornamental" is used, mind, for these things may have a degree of warmth grateful to my lady's delicate throat and lightly gloved hands, their real mission is to enhance her fairness; their chief use is to distract the soul of the observant males. When a pretty woman puts on one of these indescribably charming boas and wonderful muffs and sallies forth to luncheon, tea or madness, it is time for the opposite sex to cry quarter for this peculiar form of chiffon gives her, beyond doubt, a most unfair advantage in the campaign of hearts.

For Blondes and Brunettes.
In the picture is shown a muf and bon of maroon, marabout. You may look upon it without temptation, oh, blondes! There are other styles more irresistible in setting off fair hair to advantage. But you, dear brunettes, get you a muf and

boa of maroon marabout on the spot. The muf, ample and fluffy, is lined with white satin that woos your hands to stay there. The soft, rich shading of the feathers will blend with your dark coloring and make you a vision of warm and dusky tints. If you be a shade fairer—a mouse colored girl, of the blonde cendree type—buy yourself a set of clipped brown feathers. The boa is that they call a four-in-hand, and crosses over the shoulder in a particularly coquettish manner.

If you are a daughter of the gods, divinely fair, look with favor upon some such effect as the accompanying picture of the jacket-like stole. This has a polo neck back, and is made of white tulle covered with silk Chiffon lace and edged with accented pleated chiffon. If you are fair it will make you look twenty times more fair, I promise you.

Vehicles for Temperaments.
For a girl who affects the mysterious

Delicious Old Fashioned Recipes.

DELECTABLE SCALLOPS.—Half onion chopped fine and fried in butter. Chop scallops fine, mix with onion and fry ten minutes. Take from fire and season with pepper, salt and a little Worcestershire sauce, half cup sherry, one cup bread crumbs; mix thoroughly, put in greased shells; sprinkle with cracker crumbs and bits of butter; bake till brown.

APPLE MARMALADE.—Eight pounds apples, seven pounds sugar, one quart water, one quarter pound green ginger, cut apples gently, two hours, skimming frequently. Strain, add sugar and boil four hours until it is like thick jam.

OXTAIL SOUP.—Put two oxtails cut in pieces into gallon of cold water. Boil gently, two hours, skimming frequently. Strain, add sugar and boil four hours until it is like thick jam.

TURKEY.—Wash turkey well inside and out. Place in a pan. Make a dressing with bread crumbs seasoned highly with pepper and salt. Moisten it with a cup of melted butter. A cup of oysters improves the dressing, or two dozen fresh oysters. Dress turkey with flour. Turn fowl often and baste well, so it will be rich brown all over. Put two inches water in pan at first and add a little as needed. A rich brown gravy will be in the pan if roasted properly.

POTATO PUFF.—Two cups salted and finely mashed potatoes; add two tablespoonfuls melted butter and beat to a white cream; stir in well beaten yolks of two eggs and then a teaspoon of sweet milk; then add the beaten whites and stir lightly; pile on a hot buttered dish and bake about ten minutes.



SHOULDER CAFE OF RUCHED CHIFFON.



MUFF & BOA SET OF MARABOUT AND ROSES.



SHOULDER CAFE & MUFF OF STRICH FEATHER AND MARABOUT.

and provocative there is a stole, with muf to match, of Spanish coque lined with white clipped marabout. The feathers are general effect is dark green shading into black, with a surface bloom of rainbow shades.

For her who is passionately though charmingly frivolous and is proud of her good taste in the affairs of this world there is a set of shirred white chiffon, with accented pleated muffs, and trimmed profusely with snowy marabout. On the marabout are fastened minute particles of ostrich feathers, giving the effect of ermine.

But for the self-confessed flirt, the dainty coquette, is provided the most charming, though well-nigh the most simple combination of all. It is a muf and bon of snow white marabout, clipped close, and of smooth appearance, ornamented with bunches of flowers of pale blue, pink, mauve or white. With her pretty face and figure framed and set off by such a creation it will be her own fault if she does not break hearts.

In Every Smart Woman's Wardrobe.

Though these poems in flowers and feathers are as high priced as one could fear, ranging, as a matter of fact, from \$15 and \$20 upward, they play so important a part in the season's fashions that many a woman will feel it worth her while to economize in twenty other directions in order to possess even one set. In the first place, they dress the simplest gown in transit, form a plain street suit into a theatre costume. If carefully chosen they can be worn with half a dozen different frocks and always with success. With them a woman is unfailingly smart, and well groomed, and it is not too much to prophesy that ninety per cent of the New York women who take pride in dressing well will give up theatre blouses, silk stockings and a dozen other charming extravagances this winter to own one or more of these fairly late inventions—the ornamental muffs and boas.

A Prescription For Two

By August Lee.

Dr. Gilman rapped briskly on the front door and drew the collar of his fur coat higher to shut out the sharp north wind. Inside the house there was a moment's confusion, and then Mrs. Green, assisted by six little Greens, opened the door.

"Why, Dr. Gilman!" she cried in surprise. "The little Greens lined up with open mouths."

"Miss Lathrop, I hear, is ill," Dr. Gilman announced the fact deliberately. He stepped into the hall holding his medicine case in one hand while with the other he made an opening in the line of little Greens.

"Oh, there is nothing the matter with her," said Mrs. Green in a disparaging voice. "She is always complaining. Did she send for you?"

The doctor ignored her question. He threw off his fur coat, picked up his medicine case again, and asked calmly: "Where is she?"

"In the sitting room," replied Mrs. Green, her arms akimbo. Instantly six voices cried: "In there!" and the troop made a rush for a weary looking figure lying on a couch near the fireplace. Dr. Green paid no attention to the figure on the couch. He blocked the entrance against Mrs. Green and said calmly: "Come, children, I am here to visit the sick only."

The Greens, unused to obeying, looked sulky.

"Hurry up," came the doctor's strong, cheerful voice, and as they filed past him, casting longing glances behind, he added: "Now do not let me see one of you back again until my visit is over."

His glance included both mother and children. Then he closed the door, drew a chair in front of the couch and sat down.

"I have come to prescribe for you, Miss Alice," he said, looking for the first time at the figure on the couch. "I am not ill, Doctor Gilman."

The doctor smiled inscrutably at the fire and held his palms up to the warmth. Then he turned suddenly and looked keenly at Alice Lathrop. She flickered nervously with her black dress with one transparent hair. What was going to happen? Had he come to tell

her she must give up her little school?

What would become of her then? All her faults and shortcomings arose before her—she could not make the big boys mind. How was that possible when she had not strength enough even to shake the little ones? Her head ached so badly she often had to rest on her desk; perhaps he had heard how, only a few days before, she was so tired she had insisted that six times eight are sixty-four. Sitting there before Doctor Gilman she looked painfully ignorant and weak.

She looked at the doctor's hand lying on his knee. Once when she had been so ill that even she was forced to admit the fact he had taken her hand between his hands and pressed the ache out, and she had slept.

As if in response to the memory, the doctor leaned forward and laid his hand a moment in his most professional manner on her hot forehead. Then he leaned back in his chair and said in a most unprofessional tone: "Tired little Alice Lathrop."

She rested her head against the high back of the couch and hastily closed her eyes, but not until the doctor saw the gathering tears. He scanned the thin face and the shabby black dress with a curious expression on his face. Then he said abruptly: "So you are not ill?"

Alice shook her head. She could not trust herself to speak after the sympathy in the doctor's voice.

But his voice was not sympathetic now; it was brusque. "People who are well usually have a little color in their faces and plumpness in their cheeks."

"It is walking so far in the snow and cold," said Alice faintly.

"You are not strong enough to walk; you are too weak," he said.

Alice attempted a smile. "But the 'ought' does not provide the horses."

"It does in this case," still more abruptly.

Alice's eyes opened wide now in spite of her tears. Doctor Gilman was incomprehensible. She made no reply and he seemed to expect none. "Your school worries you, does it not? The big boys are a tiresome lot."

Alice gasped. It was the school, after

all. She dropped her eyes, and a pitiful expression came into her face. Her voice faltered.

"I will try to do better, doctor. You see I am not strong enough to punish them. Perhaps, if I tried harder, I could manage all right." There was a choke in her voice.

The doctor's lips smiled, but not his eyes. They filled as they looked into Alice's, and her perplexity increased. His abrupt tone vanished and his next words were very gentle.

"Will you take my prescription?" She glanced down at the medicine chest on the floor and said submissively: "Are you going to give me a tonic?" Dr. Gilman laughed a little and pushed the medicine case away with his foot. "I shall give you a prescription."

Alice responded with a smile and went on more cheerfully: "I am ready to take everything you advise, doctor."

Dr. Gilman suddenly sat up—very straight. "I prescribe a home!" He was looking at the fire now, but he said Alice's lip quiver and her hands touch her black dress, "and care and love."

"No, no," she whispered, "you know—no, perhaps you do not know—they are all gone. There is no one left except me."

Dr. Gilman looked at her with a smile which made his rugged face beautiful. "But it is my home I am prescribing, dear little Alice Lathrop, and my love and my care. If they could not bring you happiness," the doctor did not finish the sentence, but looked wistfully at Alice.

She gazed at the fire now. Its warmth seemed to have settled now around her heart. She had felt so useless a moment before, so shorn of all womanly power and dignity. Now her soul suddenly expanded.

She looked up shyly and said hesitatingly: "Your home and your love—would bring me happiness would I be the only one benefited by your prescription?"

"Dear little girl," said Dr. Gilman. He bent and kissed her face, soft in a new pink glow. "It is useless to confess that I have been prescribing for myself all the while."

PIRATES AND PROFITS.

Is the Two-Shilling Song Doomed to Disappear?

Are we on the eve of a revolution in the publication of music? asks the London Daily Mail. The two-shilling song, like the three-volume novel, doomed to disappear under the crushing footfall of more enterprising methods? Circumstances certainly seem to point to such an upheaval in an industry which for many years has been governed by tradition. In 1900 the ordinary song or ballad was published at four shillings; by 1904 it was obtainable for two shillings; from 1904 onward it looks as if the standard price will be sixpence, or even less.

Unscrupulous rascal though he is, the music-loving public largely owes the possibility of this result to that much-abused individual, the music pirate.

The life story of a popular song may be briefly recorded thus. It enters life at 2s.; when the public at that price is apparently exultant it descends to 1s. 6d., after that it is content to carry on existence at 1s. 4d. The music pirate was quick to discover two things—first, that the strings which maintained these inflated prices were in a limited number of hands; and, secondly, that there was a much wider public than that which was prepared to pay even the last of the prices named. The introduction of the three years' copyright system, whereby a piano could be obtained by monthly instalments, impressed the possibility of cheap music still more deeply upon his mind. Therefore, the music pirate stepped boldly, or rather secretly, into the field.

He stole right and left. Having no royalties to pay his expenses consisted only of a cheap press in a cellar and the paper upon which his looted music was printed. It was perhaps his success that at last induced music publishers to reduce their price, but it was a tardy concession and it came too late. That it is as criminal to steal the work of a man's brains as it is to purloin his watch no right-minded person can be brought to see, but though most earnestly appealed to the law has so far failed to intervene.

In effect, the pirate says to the open publisher—and there is no doubt that vast fortunes have been and are being made in legitimate music publishing—You have had your turn; it is not to be despised, from the fact that mine now. Such a turn is evidently it is estimated that over two million copies of "The Holy City" and one million copies of "In Old Madrid" have been sold. Further details are that some two million copies have been seized and confiscated within the past twelve months.

An endeavor to solve the difficulty is now afoot. It is proposed to issue the works of the most popular lyric writers and eminent composers of the day at the uniform price of sixpence. The intention is to cover every branch of musical endeavor, and most of the best-known modern composers have already supported the idea with specially written contributions.

The first three songs of the series—which will be known as the "Copyright Music"—were announced for publication on December 5. They are "Majesty in the Corn," by the late Garnet Woseley Cox (one of the last songs to leave the pen of this talented young composer); "The Skipper's Complaint," by Edward S. Quentlin, and "The Lord Is My Shepherd," by A. H. Behrend. The latter song is being sung by Miss McEld during her present tour.

Whether sixpenny music will pay authors and publishers remains to be seen, for where the two-shilling piece of music sells, say, 5,000 copies, it is obvious that the six-penny production must sell considerably over 20,000 copies.

The colonies are independent nations, which yield us nothing but the name of Empire, and with which we have no concern beyond occasionally appointing their ornamental governors. But India not only pays the whole cost of her own administration, but is a productive power, which pays England splendid dividends.—Mr. J. M. Maclean, in the South Wales Daily News.

When night school opened, I went around there quietly, where I expected Miss Hamilton, the teacher, my intention of joining one of the junior classes. She treated me very nicely and introduced me to Miss Legard, in whose class I was placed. That was four weeks ago. Since that time I have made very fair progress, considering my disadvantages. I have not only mastered the alphabet, but I can read four letters and even a few with five.

"Miss Legard is pleased with my progress, and I am confident that at the end of the season I will be capable of reading all the books and newspapers I want to, and I will be glad, for life has been in a measure a blank for me."

"It is like living in a country where everything is written in a language you can't understand and can't write. Any girl who starts in life with the idea that her good looks and personality will carry her through some day wake up to the fact that after all she is but a girl-child."

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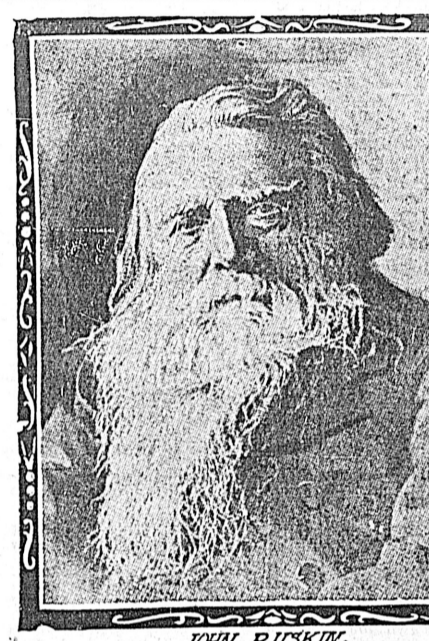
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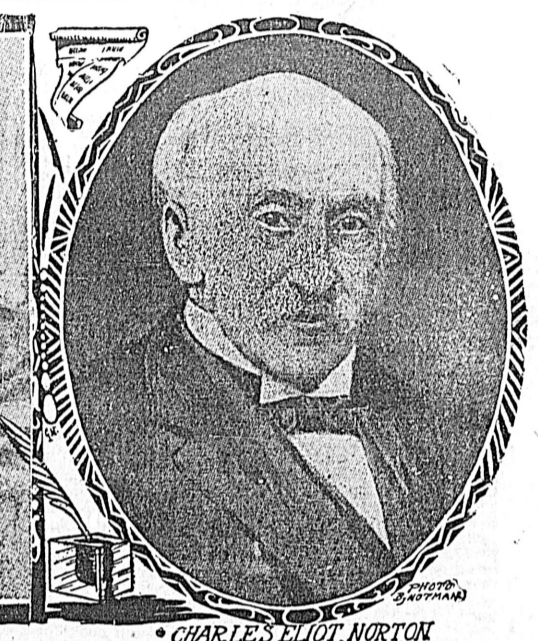


JOHN RUSKIN.

It is well known that Mr. Charles Eliot Norton was the American who Ruskin thought had any excuse for being. The famous art critic had some appreciation of Emerson, but Mr. Norton he thought was really too fine to be an American. If Mr. Norton were not a true American his head might have been turned by Ruskin's estimate of him, but it apparently has not been, and he was just even when he was a young man and Ruskin singled him out as an object of his friendship and regard.

It was known before Ruskin's death that Mr. Norton was to be his literary executor, and it may be said at once that Mr. Ruskin could not have chosen more wisely. If I mistake not, Mr. Norton was also the literary executor of James Russell Lowell. Men of letters have suffered so severely at the hands of their literary executors, as, for instance, Thomas Carlyle, who chose Mr. Froude to fill that delicate office for him, that when one is chosen who is discreet as well as learned, congratulations are due on all sides.

For the last few months a large portion of the correspondence of Ruskin with Mr. Norton has been published in



CHARLES ELIOT NORTON.

the pages of the Atlantic Monthly, pages that have seen some of the most interesting material of this sort that has ever been printed. But not all of the letters have been given in the Atlantic Monthly. There were reserved for the work which is just published by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., in two volumes.

In his interesting preface to these volumes Mr. Norton tells us that it is a reluctance and a question that he has brought himself to publish these letters. He had contemplated leaving them in such condition that perhaps some of them might be printed after his death.

LEARNING TO READ AT 53.

An Ambitious Grandmother Is a Bright Pupil in Night School.

New York American.

In a cosy little apartment, No. 120 West One Hundred and First street, Mrs. Margaret Erban declared to a reporter that despite her untutored life she intends to acquire an education which will place her in a position to familiarize herself with world affairs.

Mrs. Erban is a widow and works to support herself. She has been attending night school for four weeks. While talking she was surrounded by numerous relatives, all of whom called her "mother." She lives at the home of her son-in-law, Herman Hengeman.

"Just think of it," she began, half seriously, half joking, "here I have two children, both married, and there are even grandchildren, and so far I have never been able to read a letter addressed to me, let alone my children's letters when they were courting."

"I am 53 years old and never have been able to read a newspaper. That is why I am attending the West Ninety-third street night school. I want to know what other women are doing."

When night school opened, I went around there quietly, where I expected Miss Hamilton, the teacher, my intention of joining one of the junior classes. She treated me very nicely and introduced me to Miss Legard, in whose class I was placed. That was four weeks ago. Since that time I have made very fair progress, considering my disadvantages. I have not only mastered the alphabet, but I can read four letters and even a few with five.

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CARPENTER.

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Notice of Application for Grant of Foreshore and License to Construct Wharf.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1886, Chapters 38 and 92, the Council of the Corporation of the City of Victoria has applied to the Governor-General in Council for the grant of a portion of the foreshore on the Northeast of Rock Bay in Victoria Harbor.

A plan of the said foreshore and of the works and improvements proposed and a description by metes and bounds of the proposed sites of the same have been deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, and a duplicate thereof has been deposited in the Land Registry Office at Victoria aforesaid.

Dated this 10th day of December, 1904.

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,

Clerk of the Municipal Council of the City of Victoria.

d22

SELF CURE NO FICTION! MARVEL UPON MARVEL! NO SUFFERER NEED NOW DESPAIR.

but without robbing a doctor's bill or falling into the deep trap of quackery, may safely, speedily and economically cure himself without the knowledge of a second party. By the introduction of "THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY."

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a complete revolution has been wrought in the treatment of medical science, whilst thousands have been restored to health and happiness who for years had been merely dragging out a miserable existence.

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Remedy for all diseases of the urinary organs, suppurative infections, the use of which does irreparable harm by laying the foundation of stricture and other serious diseases.

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Remedy for primary and secondary skin eruptions, ulcerations, pains and swellings of the joints, and all those complaints which mercury and sarsaparilla are popularly but erroneously supposed to cure. This preparation purifies the blood, and obviates the necessity of using any other medicine.

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Remedy for all diseases of the nervous system, vitality, sleeplessness, distaste and incapacity for business or pleasure, loss of appetite, blushing, indigestion, and all those complaints which mercury and sarsaparilla are popularly but erroneously supposed to cure. This preparation purifies the blood, and obviates the necessity of using any other medicine.

THERAPION is sold by principal chemists throughout the world. Price in England 2/6 per bottle, and 1/6 per bottle in the United States.

THERAPION appears on a British Government Stamp (in white letters on a red ground) affixed to every package by order of His Majesty's Hon. Commissioners, and without which it is a forgery.

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Write for particulars.

Lancet.

Education from the point of view of public health must aim at nothing less than the creation of national habits of hygiene. The formation of character is the true aim of education, and in public health character means habits of cleanliness, sanitary, and simple living.

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A Lesson Learned

By J. W. Pearson

Jessie Gale was ambitious, immoderately so. Jack Gale was ambitious, too, but only temperately so. It was because of their varying degrees of ambition that this story came about.

Jessie could sing. Jack could not. He could only listen with a rare appreciation and adore this particular singing beauty as he gazed at her. His heart was as big as the world in the rare art of singing. Rather more, I should say.

Jack had always extravagantly admired the gown of which the blue shirt was a component part. He had told her so often, but Jessie had answered rather frostily that it was "such a simple little affair." Pale blue chambray, made with a blouse effect and trimmed with ruffles edged with narrow tulle. So a woman would have described it, but to sturdy, honest, loving Jack, it was a blue cloud flecked with white, from which the black eyes and curly black hair, the red lips and creamy skin of his wife gleamed forth brilliantly. Jack never forgot the day she tossed it aside.

"I'll never wear that old thing again," she said. "I do hate to wear things when they have grown shabby."

There was a little tremor of sensitiveness in Jack's face as the words struck cruelly upon his ear, but he made a manly effort to conquer it. His income was small, but he was doing his best to increase it, and the increase was sure to come if it was a bit slow. He had told Jessie so often and had explained that there was some disposition to keep the young fellows down.

"The old fellows naturally want to keep the best positions," he said. "Try to be patient, Jessie. I am doing my best, dear."

And Jessie was silent. She had the introspective nature that matches heavy

eyes habitually cast down. And the habits of silence and introspection were growing.

It was on the evening of the day that Jack said she had thrown away "the old blue dress" that the great change came.

Jessie heard that a theatrical manager was reorganizing a company for a season of comic opera. A neighbor had told her he needed girls for the company—"girls with looks and with voices if possible, but with looks, anyway."

And Jessie had gone to his office and had been engaged and come back and told Jack.

She was a little frightened by his strange silence.

"I did it to help you along—because the money will help us both," she said in defence. Then she burst into a storm against his manner of living.

"I hate the solitude here," she said. "Sometimes I feel afraid of the hills. It seems as though they will fall over me and crush me. And the silence here is awful. I want to hear human voices. I want to hear people laugh and sing. I want color and movement and sound instead of these walls of green making a living tomb for us."

Jack talked with her very gently and she had answered every argument with bitter protest. He answered her sadly then.

"You are young, dear. I might have known that love would not fill your life now. When you are as old as I am you will know that it is all that really matters besides working and doing one's duty. I will give you my consent to your going, for all I live for is to make you happy."

And Jessie went on her way, singing a small part in a pretty, unutilized voice. She dressed with a dozen other girls, who smoked and used slang, and in the guise of friendliness "made her up" to distort the beauty of her dark, brooding face. She learnt the disciplin-

THE TALBOT REGIME.

Judge Brattinger's long promised "Talbot Regime" or History of the Talbot Regime, is now in the hands of the public. It is a handsome, well printed, tastefully bound and illustrated book of over 400 pages. The illustrations contain portraits of Colonel Talbot and Governor Simcoe and a number of Talbot's early friends among the provincial governors, exterior and interior views of Malahide Castle, the colonel's birthplace, with views and portraits of local scenes and prominent persons in the settlement in early days.

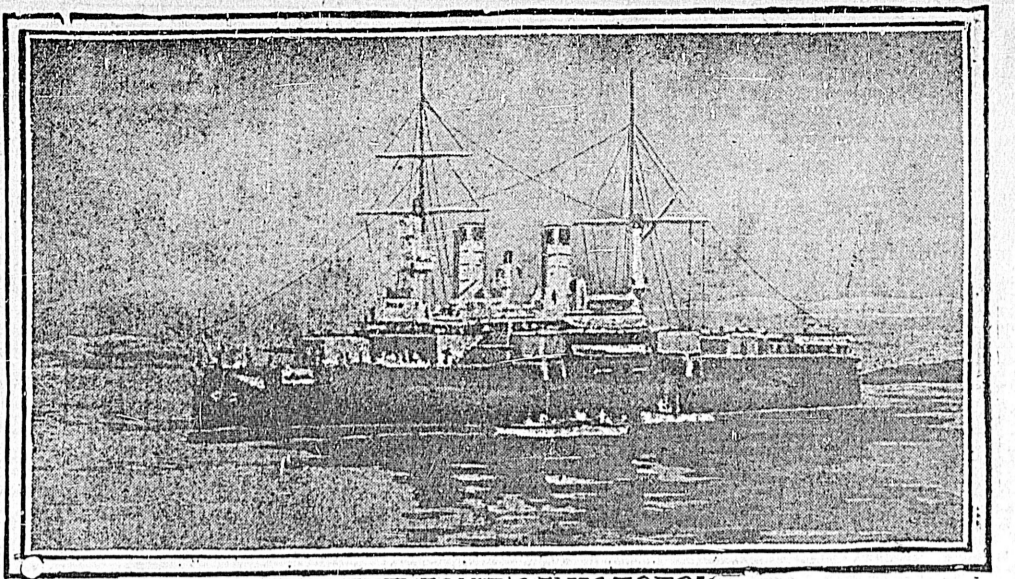
The book contains thirty-seven chapters, giving in consecutive order the early life and interesting career of Colonel Talbot and the progress of the settlement, with full accounts of the war of 1812 and the rebellion of 1837 and 2 political causes leading thereto, a chapter of rare anecdotes of the eccentric colonel, with much other interesting and instructive matter. Valuable historical and hitherto unpublished letters and documents are included in the volume, which should make an excellent Christmas gift book. Two editions in cloth, one at \$2.50 and another at \$2 (on thinner paper), as well as a colored paper cover edition at \$1.50, give variety of style, size and price. (The Municipal World, Limited, St. Thomas, Ont., Publishers.)

Montacute Cuffs, 25c. to \$1.50; Ladies' Cuffs, 15c. to \$1.25; Mugs, 15c. to 25c.; Shaving Mugs, 25c. to 50c.; Children's Cup, Saucer and Plate, 20c. to \$1.00; Children's useful Tea Sets, \$1.50. Call and see our stock of Berry Bowls. R. A. Brown & Co.

Take the V. & S. railway and steamer Iroquois for Nanaimo. A delightful trip among the islands.

Dean & Hiscocks' for Christmas Specialties.

Williams & Co. for Dent's Dogskin Gloves.



THE RUSSIAN BATTLE FLEET SEVASTOPOL.

According to meagre reports from the front the attack on the Sevastopol by the Japanese at Port Arthur was made in the face of almost insurmountable obstacles. The entire crew of the torpedo boat destroyers and torpedo boats volunteered for the attack, courting death in their efforts to destroy the only floating Russian battleship at Port Arthur.

Facing a driving snowstorm and heavy seas, the flotillas separated, and under individual commanders, the vessels attacked independently.

The decks of the destroyers and torpedo boats were crowded with men, and the men suffered acutely from cold.

The Russians resorted to the most extreme precautions to protect the Sevastopol. They dropped torpedo nets which shielded the bows of the warship, and the Sevastopol was further protected by a specially constructed wooden boom, the framework of which was composed of iron bound dogs and cables and heavy chains interlaced and tangled. From the surface of this boom hung a deep curtain made of torpedos, nets taken from the sunken battleships, the purpose of which was to catch and destroy the torpedoes and their mechanism.

The Japanese probably refrained from attempting to cut or jump the boom, a plan demonstrated by the British, but the torpedo boats and destroyers evidently forced the openings, which the Russians had left so as to allow communication with the harbor.



St. Petersburg, Dec. 24.—Scarcely a day passes without demonstrations of one sort or another are made by Russian students. Recently a band of students, while crossing the Palace bridge in a body, were stopped by the police who feared a renewal of disorders. When convinced that the young men were on their way to continue their journey.

Sister's Sacrifice

By Gustave Leonard

"When is it to be, Minnie?" Bob Durand looked lovingly into the eyes of the girl who stood before him.

"I do not know, Bob," faltered Minnie.

"Then I must fix it if you will not," he declared, placing his hands against her cheeks and raising her head until he could look into those sweet eyes. The frightened expression which he detected in them perplexed him.

"Oh, Bob, it cannot be yet. Not for a long time, perhaps. I could not leave Jennie."

"But who said—?" He was about to ask why she thought that marrying him meant leaving Jennie, but she interrupted him hastily.

"I could not leave her. She would die if deprived of my care. I have tended her since mother died and have devoted myself to making her happy, poor, crippled Jennie! I could not allow one more drop of pain to be added to a cup of suffering that she cannot bear."

"No, Bob, I cannot be," she sighed. "You are running on wildly, Minnie, dear," he expostulated with loving kindness. "I do not propose to separate you and your invalid sister. Whatever could have caused such a notion to enter your pretty head? She will live with us and she shall not know that any change has taken place so far as care of her is concerned. She will be as happy as it is possible to make such an invalid."

"It cannot be, Bob, dear. While my sister lives it is impossible for me to marry you. I know that you would do everything to make her happy, but she would not be happy if she knew that I loved another better than I love her. She has had my undivided love and attention so long that it would be a cruel blow to her, a blow that my love will not permit me to inflict. We must wait—wait while she lives!"

"But that is absurd," Minnie cried Bob impatiently. "Why, we might have to wait a lifetime! I am willing to wait a year if you like, but not indefinitely. Come, within the space of twelve months you can gradually accustom her to the idea. Even twelve months seems a lifetime."

"It cannot be, Bob! I know that we may have to wait years, but we must wait. While Jennie lives I cannot marry. I will not keep you bound, you are free, if you desire it. Let us be friends."

He turned on his heel with his usual impetuosity and strode away. She tried to call him back, but could not utter a sound. With a moan of anguish she sank to the ground and sobbed convulsively.

Why had such a cruel fate been forced upon her? Bob had gone away angry with unsatisfied love, forgetting that she was suffering. No, not forgetting, but unaware of it. She excused him even in her suffering. He had not known the truth; how could she tell him? How could she let him know that she could not marry him while Jennie lived, because the marriage would be a death-blow to her sister?

Bob had conceived a consuming passion for handsome Bob Durand ever since the day he had lifted her from the awkward position into which she had fallen while Minnie had gone in search of flowers for the invalid. Bob Durand had been struck with the beauty of the cripple and he was just as much moved by the loveliness and charm of the older sister when she returned two or three minutes later and warmly thanked him. After that Bob Durand had been struck with the beauty of the cripple and he was just as much moved by the loveliness and charm of the older sister when she returned two or three minutes later and warmly thanked him. After that Bob Durand had been struck with the beauty of the cripple and he was just as much moved by the loveliness and charm of the older sister when she returned two or three minutes later and warmly thanked him.

the end was surely near, and her sister had been taken care of. She arose to bend over the bed, but started as the door was opened and Bob Durand stepped into the room.

"He has come to me!" cried Jennie, holding out a weak, enervated arm and hand. Bob took it and glanced at Minnie.

"I understand it all now," he said, softly taking her by the hand that was disengaged.

"Yes, yes," said Jennie, weakly. "I do not mind, it is well; you are mine while I live, and—"

Her eyes closed, and she took her sister's hand, and thus they stood until she passed away from her life of pain.

"I did not get your letter for five days. I had gone to California and it was sent on. I returned at once. Can you forgive me?"

CASSIE'S TRICK EYE.

Bobeyagon Independent.

Mrs. Cassie Chodwick of New York is said to possess a hypnotic eye, and with this eye she has obtained over half a million dollars, from bankers, without a cent's worth of security. Only one eye is mentioned. Presumably the other was a good eye. Such a combination is too awful to think of. Heavens, what if she had struck Snuff!

PROLIFIC CHINESE WOMEN.

World's Work.

One of the federal judges has estimated that, if the stories told in the courts by the Chinese about being born in the United States were all true, every Chinese woman who was living in the United States twenty-five years ago must have had at least 500 children. One of the wretched features of this situation is that, since wives of bona fide Chinese natives of the United States have been declared entitled to admission, each one of these fraudulent Chinese women may bring over a slave girl masquerading as his wife. She commands a market price of from \$2,000 to \$3,000.

THAT HEN PROBLEM.

Hamilton Times.

A lady who has been losing sleep over the question, "If a hen lays a half an egg and a half in a day and a half, how many eggs will six hens lay in six days," asks us to give her the solution. Fortunately it is not hard to do so. Let us try it in this way: If 1/2 hen lay 1/2 egg in 1/2 day, then 1 hen lays 1 egg in 1 1/2 days; 1 hen lays 2 eggs in three days; 1 hen lays 4 eggs in 6 days; and 6 hens lay 6 times 4 eggs, or 24 eggs, in six days, which is the answer.

One easy way to avoid the excruciating parts of the question is to solve it by compound proportion:

1 1/2 : 6 :: 1 1/2 : 6

The two 1 1/2 terms in the first line cancel each other, leaving 6:36, divided by 1 1/2—24, the answer.

GOT EVEN.

Toronto Telegram.

Canada's gifted daughter, Mrs. Chadwick, has just about evaded up Uncle Sam for his theft of those two Alaska islands.

Williams & Co. for Ties from 25c. to \$1.50.

The photographs which were so highly commended at the recent Westminster exhibition, are on view now at Savanah's entrance, Port Street, Five Sisters' block.

We guarantee and will exchange our Waterman Fountain Pens, Victoria Book and Stationery Co., Limited.

PUBLIC NOTICE

In order to keep out inferior goods, we have decided to place for a short time on the market only choice brands of home manufacture at wholesale prices, at our both stores:

KIPPERED

SALMON, per lb., at 12 1/2c.

HEERING, at, per lb., 8c.

BLOATERS, at, per lb., 6c.

Smoked Halibut

at 10c. per lb.

BROWN & COOPER

59 Johnson St. and 27 Government St.

0-Acre Blocks

(Off Cook Street)

FOR SALE

From \$10 to \$1000

IN TOLINE ESTATE

Two 30's from City.

INSURE

—In the—

CONNECTICUT FIRE INSURANCE CO.

(Incorporated 1853)

Money to Loan

In Improved Real Estate Security at Current Rates.

Swinerton & Oddy

102 Gov't St.

ACCORDEON PLEATING.

Orders taken at the White House, the Westside and The People's Store.

No. 8 GORDON STREET.

Near Postoffice.

Telephone No. 553. MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Write or telephone above address.

Curtains

Now is the time to have your Lace, Challis, Damask Curtains and Portiers cleaned or dyed for Christmas.

Victoria Steam Dye Works

WORKS, 142 FORT ST., Victoria, B. C.

OFFICE, 110 YATES ST. (near Douglas), Telephone, 717.

Ladies Tailoring

SPRINKLING & CO.

Having secured a first-class cutter, we guarantee a perfect fit.

The latest material for fall just arrived. Leave your orders early. Our prices are sure to be the lowest.

74 YATES ST., ROOM 8, MOODY BLOCK.

FOR SALE

Good acreage property along Burnside Road, and also above Gorge Bridge; excellent for Fruit Growing.

Valuable city lots on Yates Street and Wharf Street, yielding a good return as an investment.

Also two city water lots at foot of Yates Street, with 150 feet wharf and large warehouses.

Twenty-three acres in Esquimalt District, fronting on Royal Roads.

Seventy-nine acres fronting on Sooke Harbor.

Excellent building lots in Esquimalt Town.

For particulars apply to

J. STUART YATES

TO THE PUBLIC

All trains on the Esquimalt & Nanaimo railway will be cancelled on Christmas Day, 25th Dec., 1904.

JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen. Supt.

XMAS STOCK

—OF—

Pipes, Cigars, Etc

HAVE ARRIVED

Campbell & Gullin

Have you a ticket in our Xmas Drawing?

New Meat Market

E. P. Chapman having opened up recently at 52 Port Street, opposite Fell & Co. grocery, wishes to announce to his friends and the public in general that he will continue to supply the public with the choicest meats, etc., and hopes by strict attention to business, coupled with honesty and civility, to merit a share of public patronage.

CAMBRIDGE SAUSAGE A SPECIALTY.

Meat Delivered to Any Part of City.

NOTICE

Tenders for Foreshore for Fishing Purposes.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to and including Thursday, 29th December, instant, from any person who may desire to obtain a lease of foreshore for salmon fishing purposes. Further information can be obtained and plans upon which the various sites now offered for lease are shown and numbered can be seen at the Lands and Works Office, Victoria, and at the office of Mr. R. J. Skinner, Vancouver, and at the office of Mr. D. Robson, New Westminster. The competition will be in the amount of cash bonus offered. Each tender must state the No. of the site desired and must be accompanied by a certified cheque, made payable to the undersigned, to cover the amount of the first year's rental (\$500) and the amount of bonus tendered. Cheques will be at once returned to unsuccessful tenderers.

W. S. GORE, Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works, Lands and Works Department, Victoria, B. C., 8th December, 1904.

The Pine Creek Power Company, Limited.

Victoria, B. C., December 23rd, 1904.

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS:

TAKE NOTICE that a special general meeting of the shareholders of this Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 29 Board of Trade Building, Bastion Square, in the City of Victoria, on Wednesday, the 25th day of January, 1905, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of considering the following special resolution:

RESOLVED, That the capital stock of the Company be increased by the issue of new shares of the par value of not more than \$50,000, in either one or both of the following ways:

1. By the issue of Common Stock.

2. By the issue of Preferred Stock.

Or in the alternative,

RESOLVED, That the Directors be authorized to borrow in any one of the ways hereinbefore mentioned, a sum not to exceed \$50,000, secured upon the undertaking of the Company:

(1) By Mortgage.

(2) By the issue of Debentures.

A. L. BELYEA, Secretary.

MUNICIPAL

Collector's List of Lands or Improvements on Real Property Within the Corporation of the City of Victoria

To be sold for Taxes, Interest and Costs on the TWENTY-EIGHTH day of December, 1904, at the City Council Chambers, City Hall, Victoria, B. C., at 12 o'clock noon, in pursuance of "The Victoria Real Property Tax Sale By-Law, 1904," unless in the meantime the arrears of Taxes, Interest and Costs due in respect of each Lot in the Schedule hereunder written be paid. If sold, the said Lands and Improvements will be chargeable with a proportion of the Local Costs of and incidental to the obtaining of the Judge's Order confirming such sale.

Lot.	Block.	Section.	Assessed Owner.	Registered Owner.	Total Amount of Taxes due to the 31st Dec. 1904, unpaid.	Coll. Comm. & Exp. of Sale.	Interest.	Taxes, Interest and Costs.
121 and 415.	13.	1.	L. & H. D. Helmecken.	Martha Harris, Jane Dal las, Catherine A. McTav ish, James D. Helmecken, Harry Dumas Helmecken, Edith L. Higgins, Alice D. Alderhold, Anna Bullen.	\$2336 40	\$226 75	\$925 00	\$3488 15
48.	14.	1.	L. & G. L. Milne.	Roderick Finlayson.	91 35	9 31	21 22	\$122 88
49.	14.	1.	L. & G. L. Milne.	Roderick Finlayson.	44 62	6 41	10 70	\$61 73
50.	14.	1.	L. & G. L. Milne.	Mary and David Penny.	51 69	6 82	11 89	\$69 40
51.	14.	1.	L. & G. L. Milne.	Ernest Escalante.	12 27	4 37	2 20	\$18 84
52.	14.	1.	L. & G. L. Milne.	Joseph Montero.	16 20	4 4	2 93	\$23 54
53.	14.	1.	Patrick Ferrall.	Patrick Ferrall.	19 80	4 82	3 55	\$28 17
54.	14.	1.	Patrick Ferrall.	Patrick Ferrall.	22 50	4 79	4 75	\$32 04
55.	14.	1.	Ernest Escalante.	Theodore Davis.	8 80	4 17	1 67	\$14 64
56.	14.	1.	Joseph Greer.	Eliza Jane Greer.	3 30	2 85	60	\$7 75
57.	14.	1.	Ernest Escalante.	George Marsden.	3 30	3 35	60	\$7 75
58.	14.	1.	L. A. Van Tassell.	Edward C. Stephenson.	5 50	3 98	1 00	\$10 48
59.	14.	1.	L. A. Van Tassell.	George Marsden.	4 40	3 91	80	\$9 11
60.	14.	1.	L. A. Van Tassell.	George Marsden.	2 61	2 89	37	\$5 87
61.	14.	1.	George Marsden.	George Marsden.	3 74	3 87	47	\$8 28
62.	14.	1.	J. Margothich.	John Margothich.	2 61	3 80	47	\$6 91
63.	14.	1.	Julia Ann Booth, Louisa Bland.	Julia Ann Booth, Louisa Bland.	4 30	3 91	90	\$9 11
64.	14.	1.	Hon. John Hamilton Gray.	Hon. John Hamilton Gray.	11 00	4 36	2 60	\$17 96
65.	14.	1.	Hon. John Hamilton Gray.	Hon. John Hamilton Gray.	17 69	4 69	3 13	\$25 51
66.	14.	1.	Hon. John Hamilton Gray.	Hon. John Hamilton Gray.	20 80	4 68	3 75	\$29 23
67.	14.	1.	Hon. John Hamilton Gray.	Hon. John Hamilton Gray.	11 00	4 30	2 60	\$17 96
68.	14.	1.	Mrs. M. R. Robbins.	Clara Olena Haggerty.	10 14	4 25	1 25	\$15 64
69.	14.	1.	Mrs. Henderson.	Mrs. Georgiana Caroline Henderson.	4 40	3 91	80	\$9 11
70.	14.	1.	Arnie Morrissey.	Michael Morrissey.	15 20	4 42	2 85	\$22 47
71.	14.	1.	D. M. Shirts and W. Taylor.	Auguste Pujol.	6 60	4 01	1 20	\$11 81
72.	14.	1.	Taylor.	Auguste Pujol.	6 60	4 01	1 20	\$11 81
73.	14.	1.	L. Cousins.	Ole Christian Matheson.	23 11	5 64	1 25	\$30 00
74.	14.	1.	Sam Wal.	Sam Wal.	3 90	3 89	70	\$8 54
75.	14.	1.	Sam Wal.	Sam Wal.	3 30	3 85	60	\$7 75
76.	14.	1.	Edmund Foster.	Edmund Foster.	3 90	3 88	70	\$8 54
77.	14.	1.	H. R. Ella.	Henry Reece Ella.	3 90	3 88	70	\$8 54
78.	14.	1.	Henry Reece Ella.	Henry Reece Ella.	3 90	3 88	70	\$8 54
79.	14.	1.	John Fraser.	John Fraser.	5 50	3 97	1 00	\$10 47
80.	14.	1.	James Blaney.	James Blaney.	9 90	4 27	1 78	\$15 91
81.	14.	1.	Thornton Bell.	Amos C. Youmans.	48	3 70	15	\$4 74
82.	14.	1.	Jeremiah Nagler.	Jeremiah Nagler.	4 80	3 82	84	\$9 46
83.	14.	1.	H. J. Bland.	Henry Joseph Bland.	5 50	3 97	1 00	\$10 47

Social and Personal

A very jolly and in every way successful dance was given last Saturday evening by the Victoria Ladies' Hockey Club in honor of their Vancouver guests, Assembly Hall being very prettily decorated for the occasion by a committee in which Miss Nason and Miss Wilson were prime movers, and which was rendered much appreciated assistance by Mr. H. J. Dalby, secretary of the men's hockey club. Of course the club colors—red and white—played a significant part in the general decorative scheme, while they were also much in evidence in the costumes of the ladies gracing the ballroom. The buffet supper served by the ladies was a dainty and appetizing collation; the floor was in exceptionally good order; and the committee (consisting of Misses Nason, Wilson, Leeming, Hardie, Schell and Bais) left nothing unattended to that might be calculated to promote the comfort or the pleasure of the guests of the evening. Among those present were noticed Miss Belle Roberts, Miss MacGill, Mr. B. Nason, Miss Moresby, Miss and Mr. Burgess, Mr. Eric Hardie, Miss Ethel Green, Mr. Gordon, Mr. Alexander Moss, Miss Stannard, Mr. E. P. Colley, Crickman (Vancouver), Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bamford and Miss Edith Bamford, Mr. Gibson, Mr. A. Stuart, Mr. T. McLaughlin, Miss Ethel Reade, Mr. Shirley Patton, Mrs. E. Dickenson, Mr. Douglas Creighton (Vancouver), Mrs. Bryce, Miss B. Heaney, the Misses Burpee (Vancouver), Mrs. and Miss McGregor, Miss Speers, Mr. Barwick (Vancouver), Mr. Gilbert Wilson, Miss Bowron, Miss Nason, Mr. Loring, Mr. J. Nicholls (Vancouver), Mr. Thompson, the Misses Atchinson, Mr. Roland Stuart, Mr. Grant, Mr. Stevens (Vancouver), the Misses Monteth, Miss Newling, Miss E. Locke, Miss Nixon (Vancouver), Miss Edith Lindsay, Mr. D. B. McConnan, Mr. E. McConnan, Mr. George, Mr. Claude Ponsford (Vancouver), Miss Lottie Garvin, Mr. Beauchamp, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley McEl, Miss Smith, Miss Boulton, Miss John, Mr. William Wilson, Miss Schuchers, Miss Grace Laing, Mr. A. King, Mr. Sydney Child, Mr. McLaughlin (Vancouver), the Misses Fraser, Miss Constance Fawcett, Mr. Lloyd Dickenson, the Misses Unwin, Miss Muriel Nicholls, Mr. J. Leeming and Mrs. Leeming, Mr. Janion, Mr. Fisher, Mr. C. Wilson, Mr. J. Virtue, the Misses Brown, Miss Crawford (Vancouver), Mr. J. Bridgman, Miss Joubert, Miss Ida Poole, Miss Whitehead (Vancouver), Mrs. Moresby, Mrs. Turner (Vancouver), Mrs. Mainwaring-Johnson, Mrs. Norton, Miss Mainwaring Johnson, Miss MacLure (Vancouver), Mrs. and the Misses Langley, the Misses King, Mr. Hamilton, Miss Bais, Mr. C. and Mr. A. McLean, Mr. W. Fisher, Mr. Macrae, Major Nicholls, Mrs. Simpson, Miss Radford (Seattle), Mr. Arthur Gore, the Misses Brownlee, Miss McDonald, Mr. Norman Hardie, Miss Hardie, Mr. H. and Mr. J. Lawson, Mr. H. Harris, the Misses Spence, Mr. J. W. D. and Mr. L. S. V. York, Mr. J. Cambie, the Misses Gaudin, Mr. Gaudin, Mr. J. H. and Mr. P. A. Austin, Miss Pell, Mr. W. Heath, the Misses Newcombe, the Messrs. Gillespie, Mr. B. S. Hesterman, the Misses Schell, Miss Connie Jay, Mr. N. P. Gowen, Mr. Geiger, Mr. Turner, Miss Fletcher, Mr. and Miss Brown, Mr. Frank Clarke and Miss Lillian Clarke, Mr. Gerald Potts and the Misses Potts, Mr. Frank Potts and Mr. Fred White, the Misses Goddard, Mr. H. J. Dalby, the Misses King, Miss McKenzie, Miss Dorothy Williams, Miss Anna McQuade, Mr. G. Yale Simpson, the Misses Williams, Miss Bell, Miss Heyland, Mr. Garnett, Mr. Neilman, Miss Babington (Vancouver), Mr.



MRS. HOWARD GOULD.

New York, Dec. 25.—By the filing of a summons and complaint in the county clerk's office, the fact was brought out that Jacob Marks, an attorney for a dressmaking firm, has begun suit against Howard Gould to recover the value of sixteen stylish and expensive gowns made for Katherine Gould, Mr. Gould's wife.

The action is brought by Madames Brand and Leroyer. The dresses were ordered by Mrs. Gould between the 14th day of October and the 10th day of November, this year, and the complaint states that payment has been demanded and refused.

Senator-elect Marks, when asked for an explanation of Mrs. Gould's refusal to pay for the dresses, declined to enter into discussion of the merits of the case, further than to say his clients were entitled to the full amount claimed and that in another case against Mr. Gould, for dresses ordered by his wife, he had recovered the amount in full.

Ewart, Miss Bechtel, Mr. R. and Mr. Gordon Jameson.

A very enjoyable closing was that of the Collegiate school, in connection with which upwards of a hundred ladies and gentlemen were the guests of Principal and Mrs. Laing at a conversation at "The Laurels." The presentation of the prizes was undertaken by Hon. Mr. Justice Martin, this being followed by a pupils' production of the old-time English comedietta, "The Area Bell," and a musical drill by the cadet corps. Mr. Carl Loewenberg presiding at the piano. Among those present were Hon. Justice and Mrs. Archer Martin, the Bishop of Columbia, Hon. Justice and Miss Irving, Rev. Canon and Miss Beaudlands, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Smith, Rev. J. J. and Mrs. And and family, Mrs. H. P. and Miss Bell, Mrs. J. D. Pemberton, Miss Sophie Pemberton, Mr. and Mrs. Ruff Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Pauline, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Amberg, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Rogers, Mrs. Blacklock, Mrs. Bayen, Mr. and Mrs. Striding, Rev. John Antle, Miss Hamilton, Miss Green, Mrs. Carey-Gibson, Mrs. G. A. Campbell and Miss Campbell, Miss Crease, Rev. Dr. Camp-

bell, Mr. H. Gillespie, Mr. Lawford Richardson, Captain and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Hulton-Harrop, Colonel and Mrs. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, Miss Boswell, Mrs. Nanton, Mr. W. H. Lanvey, Mr. Carl Loewenberg, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Lamppan, Mrs. and the Misses MacDowell, Mr. C. W. Busk, Mr. A. N. Parry, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Wootton, and family, Mrs. and Miss Truitt, Miss Newcombe, Miss Heyland, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Todd, Mr. William Todd, Mrs. J. H. Todd, Miss May Todd, Mr. George Harvey and the Misses Harvey, Mr. S. J. Pitts and the Misses Pitts, Mrs. and Miss Monteth, Mrs. and Miss Langley, the Misses Devereux, Mrs. Charles S. Baxter, Dr. and Mrs. Holden, Mrs. E. G. Prior, Mrs. Blizard, Mrs. C. Gibson, Mrs. Walker and Mr. Malcott Richardson.

St. Andrew's church, most effectively decorated for the occasion with ropes of ivy, ferns, palms, holly and white chrysanthemums, was thronged with friends of the contracting parties on Monday evening, when at the hour of 9, Rev. W. Leslie Clay, the pastor, solemnized the nuptials of Mr. Charles F. Thompson, a former resident here, and Miss Ida McPadden, niece of Mrs. David H. Ross, of Hillside avenue. The bride, who was given away by her cousin, Mr. Harrie G. Ross, wore a handsome gown of white embroidered chiffon, trimmed with chiffon ruffles and applique. Miss Ida Ellis, of Vancouver, her bridesmaid, wore in pale blue crepe de chine, trimmed with cream lace, a picture hat completing the toilette. Dr. G. H. Haynes was best man. The wedding supper was at the home of Mrs. Ross, who wore black crepe de chine as she dispensed the duties of hostess. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson left for their home city, Winnipeg, by the Princess Victoria Wednesday morning, the bride's going-away dress being of brown English cloth, trimmed with burnt orange and gold, and hat of cream felt.

An interesting feature of the past week's meeting of the Tuesday Club was an address given by Mr. Ben Greet, the veteran English actor and dramatic scholar, who took for the text of his remarks the notable plays of "Everyman" and "The Star of Bethlehem," in which his company is this season touring America. There were present, among others, Mrs. A. Locke Robertson, Miss Mercer (Chatham, Ont.), Mrs. Berkeley, Miss Dupont, Mr. and Mrs. Pemberton, Mrs. Tilton, Mrs. McGregor, Mrs. Fraser, Mrs. Radford (Seattle), Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Ard, the Bishop and Mrs. Perrin, Rev. W. Leslie Clay, Miss Leitch, Mrs. E. B. C. Hanington, Mrs. Nanton, Miss Boswell, Mrs. A. T. Watt, Miss Agnes Deans Cameron, Miss Levison, Miss Newling, Mrs. Beaven, Mrs. Potts, Mrs. Herbert Kent, Mrs. Newman, Hon. A. E. and Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Goodrich, Mrs. G. H. Barnard, Mrs. J. H. Todd and Miss Todd, Mrs. Charles F. Todd, Mrs. Monteth, Miss Gaudin, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. D. M. Rogers, Mrs. Marvin, Mrs. Hasell, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Langworthy and Miss Powell.

The popularity of the Hunt Club, under the new conditions of this season, appears to be vastly stimulated, evidenced by the increased attendance at the weekly runs and the active general interest therein. Last Saturday the meet was at the Gorge bridge, and the cross country romp, occupying about fifty minutes, slow but enjoyable. Yesterday the meet was at Fernhill, the residence of Hon. Charles B. and Mrs. Pooley, on Esquimalt road. The old runs of last season, which were very fast and doubtless enjoyable to those well mounted and who could stay with the

wards sat down to the wedding supper, after which Mr. and Mrs. Gill and Mr. and Mrs. Mainland, where their honeymoon is being passed. The residence which was the scene of the marriage was very artistically decorated for the interesting occasion.

Mr. E. H. Russell pleasantly celebrated his birthday anniversary on Monday evening last by entertaining the members of the Arion club, of which he is the efficient conductor, at his residence on Boyd street. The evening was pleasantly passed with progressive whist and music. Among the guests of the occasion were Mr. D. and Mr. A. Muir, Mr. Percy Wollaston, Jr., Mr. S. Y. Wootton, Mr. Herbert Kent, Mr. J. Hall, Mr. Charles W. Rhodes, Mr. H. H. Abbott, Mr. Collis, Mr. B. C. Meiss, Mr. Ray Worlock, Mr. F. H. Worlock, Mr. J. C. M. Keith, Mr. W. T. Williams, Mr. R. C. Grant, Mr. A. T. Goward, Mr. Waddington, Mr. W. H. Binns, Mr. A. Gore, Dr. Roy Dier, Mr. W. S. Goodwin, Mr. A. Miller, Mr. J. L. Forrester, Mr. Gibson and Mr. Galbraith.

There is every indication that the dancing party at Assembly Hall next Thursday evening—undoubtedly referred to in a previous issue as a fixture for the 20th instead of the 29th inst.—will be one of the prettiest and merriest functions of the season. Fancy dress will be in order, but will not be insisted upon, and as the children are to have their full share of the frolic the dance will begin at 6 o'clock, supper for the young folks being at 9. After that hour the adults are to be given extended opportunities for enjoying themselves, the expectation being that the dance will continue until about 2 a. m.

Upwards of two hundred young people were present to enjoy to the full the regular fortnightly dance of the Assembly Club on Friday evening. The music was provided by Miss Thain and Mr. Fawcett who are maintaining a high reputation as purveyors of the best dancing music—and all the other arrangements were eminently satisfactory. Owing to pressure upon space and time a more adequate reference is deferred.

A pretty Christmastide church wedding was witnessed by a few intimate friends of the contracting parties at the Centennial Methodist church last Monday evening, when Rev. J. P. Westham united in matrimony Mr. William J. Roe and Miss Marguerite Bierman, the bride being a former resident of Seattle, where she is exceedingly popular in a large circle of friends. Mr. and Mrs. Roe will take up their residence in Victoria.

Upon Rev. W. Leslie Clay on Monday evening last devolved the pleasant duty of uniting as purveyors of the best dancing music—and all the other arrangements were eminently satisfactory. Owing to pressure upon space and time a more adequate reference is deferred.

The marriage was celebrated last Wednesday evening at the Centennial Methodist church, when Rev. J. P. Sutton and Miss Emily Jane Middleton, late of Birmingham, Eng., the Rev. Mr. Baugh Allen officiating and the bridesmaid and groomsmen being respectively Miss Todd and Mr. J. P. Palmer, while Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Palmer, the bride's father, the groom being attended by Mr. H. Callow, Mr. and Mrs. Lawson at spending their honeymoon on the Mainland.

A very enjoyable dinner party was given last week by Mr. A. W. Vowell, in honor of the coming bride, Miss Violet Vernon. Among those who enjoyed Mr. Vowell's hospitality were Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Vernon, Miss Vernon, Captain Blundy, R. E. Mr. Forbes G. Vernon, Colonel and Mrs. A. W. Jones, Captain Sandeman, Miss Loewen, Miss Powell, and Mr. Frank O'Reilly.

Mrs. J. W. Towles is spending Christmas with her husband in Vancouver. They will shortly remove to the Terminal City to make it their home. Mr. Bowes having been appointed to the management of the Mainland branch of M. W. Waitt & Co., Ltd.

The many friends of Mrs. Cutler, wife of the captain of the steamship Wellington, will be pleased to learn that she is now convalescent, having been confined to her room for the past ten or eleven weeks, after a very critical operation performed at St. Joseph's Hospital.

The marriage was quietly celebrated on Tuesday by Rev. G. K. B. Adams, pastor of the Metropolitan M. E. church, at that gentleman's residence, of Mr. James A. Brownlie, well known in shipping and in musical circles, to Miss Alice Iredale, also of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Brownlie will make Victoria their home.

The pupils of Miss S. F. Smith, with their friends, attended in number a delightful "at home" in the studio last Tuesday, music, figure-marching and games whiling away the hours of the afternoon. The floral decorative scheme was in ivy, with large bunches of immense yellow chrysanthemums.

This Honorable Lieutenant Governor, Sir Henri Joly de Lothbiniere, will receive New Year callers at Government House from 3 until 6 p. m., being assisted in dispensing the hospitalities of the occasion by Mrs. Nanton and Miss Boswell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. MacGill, of Vancouver, who have been visiting here, returned home last week. They were guests of Sir Henri Joly de Lothbiniere at luncheon at Government House prior to their departure. Mrs. MacGill is a relative of His Honor.



LADY STAIR AND HER TWO DAUGHTERS.

London, Dec. 25.—The Countess of Stair, who resides at Cadogan Terrace, London, has raised an action in the Edinburgh Court of Sessions for divorce on the ground of desertion of the Earl of Stair.

The present Earl of Stair, who is fifty-six, is the eleventh Earl, and succeeded his father last January. As Viscount Dalmahoy he was formerly in the Royal Horse Guards. He married in 1878 Susan, daughter of Sir James Grant-Suttie, sixth Baronet, and has a son, who is in the Scots Guards, and two daughters. His father, the tenth Earl, was eighty-five years of age at the time of his death and was one of the most distinguished of the Scottish peers, having filled the positions of member of parliament, Lord High Commissioner of the Church of Scotland, Chancellor of Glasgow University and chairman of the Bank of Scotland. He married Louisa de Franquetot, daughter of the Duc de Coigny, who died in 1896.

It is the intention of Captain Troup shortly to proceed with the erection of a handsome home on Esquimalt road, plans for which have been prepared by Mr. S. MacLure.

Mr. M. Kiddle, of the art department of the San Francisco Examiner, passed through last week on his way to Ladysmith, where he is spending the Christmas holidays with his parents.

Miss Baynes-Reed, who has been making an extended visit with friends in England, arrived home last week, in time for a Christmas with her people here.

Hon. Justice and Mrs. Richards and their daughter, Miss Muriel Richards, of Winnipeg, are spending Christmas with friends in Victoria.

Mrs. Robert Marshall, of Vancouver, paid a dying visit to Victoria friends this past week, on her way to Southern California, where she will spend the winter months.

Miss Edith Bamford has issued invitations for a small party on Wednesday evening, at her parents' residence on Carr street.

Hon. Charles Wilson and Mr. Oscar C. Busch, of London, yesterday for home. They will cross to New York by the Cunard liner Ivernia.

The golf club is holding a series of forenoon in which great interest is being evinced.

Mr. A. C. Neff, public accountant of the city of Toronto, is spending the Christmas holidays with Victoria friends.

Mr. E. A. Ramsay, of Ramsay & Phillips, Dauphin, Man., has arrived to spend the winter with his family in Victoria.

The Messrs. Bailey of Vancouver are spending the Christmas holidays with their mother, Mrs. Bailey of Alfred street.

Mr. W. G. Manson and Miss Manson, who have been visiting friends here, have returned to their home on the Mainland.

Miss Georgiana Mills of Vancouver is spending the Christmas holidays with friends here.

Mrs. Donald Bain left last Wednesday on a six months' visit to relatives in the Old Country.

Mr. Danvers Osborn, of the Pacific cable staff at Bamfield Creek, is spending the Christmas holidays with Victoria friends.

Mr. A. E. Ormond of Winnipeg is a Christmas guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Ormond, Oak Bay avenue.

Mr. R. F. Tolmie, deputy minister of mines, is spending Christmas with friends in Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. D. Clifford and family have gone to Eastern Canada to spend the Christmas holidays.

Mr. R. A. Millar left on Tuesday last for Aylmer, Que., where he will spend the holiday season.

Miss McKenny goes to Vancouver for the Christmas and New Year's holidays, which she will spend with her sister, Mrs. Bull.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Woodward of Lyton, Mass., spent a part of the last week with Mrs. Woodward's cousin, Mr. Seabrook.

Miss Radford of Seattle is a holiday

London, Dec. 25.—It is stated that the Countess of Limerick, who has great musical talent, will start on a concert tour in the United States in February. She will devote the receipts to the establishment of a college of art in Dublin.

The Countess is widely known in Europe as a pianist. She is a daughter of Mr. J. Burke Irwin, of an old Roscommon family, and is an accomplished horseman.

The Countess played many times for the late Queen, with whom she was on very friendly terms. At a recent she gave in aid of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Family Association more than \$25,000 was raised for the charity.

His Worship the Mayor and Mrs. Barnard will be at home to New Year callers on Monday week from 3 until 6 o'clock, at their residence, Belcher street and Pemberton road.

Members of the First Congregational church are looking forward with pleasurable anticipations to the annual Christmas entertainment and social next Wednesday evening.

Bishop Du Veret left by the Tees last week for his northern diocese, intending to make his headquarters at Fort Simpson for the present. His family will come out from the East next summer.

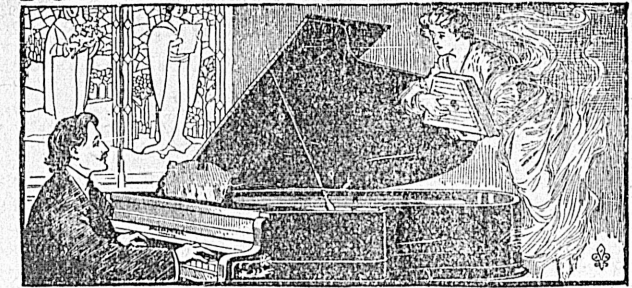
Mrs. (Dr.) Campbell left on Wednesday last for Belleville, Ont., where she will spend the winter with her daughter Mrs. Forin. Her sons, Walter and Douglas, are to enter Albert College there.

Mr. J. H. Rogers, a popular ex-Victorian now resident in Dawson, where he represents the White Pass route, is here to spend a six weeks' holiday.

Among the charming debutantes at Mrs. Gillespie's recent merry house dance were the Misses Violet and P. Tyrwhitt-Drake, Phyllis Eberts, Violet Pooley and Irving.

Miss Radford of Seattle is a holiday

MASON AND RISCH



THE pin-block of a piano is that part into which the tuning pins are sunk. Upon this comes most of the great strain of the strings—thirty-six to forty thousand pounds in an upright and from forty to fifty thousand pounds in a grand. It will be recognized how important a feature the pin-block is in the lasting qualities of the instrument and the maintenance of the tone.

The pin-block of the Mason and Risch Piano is built up of a series of layers of hard maple, solidly glued together, the grain of each layer running in an opposite direction to that adjoining.

By a special interlocked system, patented and exclusive to the Mason and Risch Piano, the possibility of the wood splitting or the joints separating is absolutely overcome, no matter what climatic conditions the instrument may be subjected to.

Intending purchasers should acquaint themselves with our easy-payment plan. It is an easy way to own a beautiful instrument.

MASON AND RISCH.

The Piano with a Soul.

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Hicks & Lovick Piano Co. 88 Government Street, Victoria, B. C.

guest of her friend, Miss McGregor, "Ivyholme," Macinn street.

Miss Edith Nixon of Vancouver has been spending the past week with Victoria friends.

Mr. J. P. Babcock is spending the Christmas holidays with friends in California.

Miss Maud Ellis, of Vancouver, is spending a few days with relatives here.

Mr. A. O. Campbell, of Vancouver, was a mid-week guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. MacLure.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Kirk have taken possession of their pretty new home on St. Charles street.

Miss Eva Loewen was victorious in the play-off of her tie with Miss Bell in the Gallely colling competition.

Mr. S. Pardoe and Miss Pardoe are spending Christmas with friends in the interior.

Court Victoria, A. O. F., announce a Christmas tree and dance for the evening of the 3rd proximo.

Mr. J. F. Taylor has arrived from Dawson to spend the winter with friends and relatives here.

Mr. Cox, of the Pacific cable staff at Bamfield creek, is here to spend the Christmas with friends.

Mr. C. G. Fisher of New Westminster is spending the holidays with relatives here.

Captain James Gaudin is visiting the Kootenays.

Captain Wallace Langley is spending the Christmas vacation with his family here.

Miss Mercer of Chatham, Ont., is a guest for the holiday season of her aunt Mrs. A. Roche Robertson.

Captain John Irving is spending Christmas in Boston.

Mrs. Hawkins of Cobble Hill is spending a few days with Victoria friends.

Miss Welham has returned from a visit with friends in Seattle.

Hon. Justice Irving is convalescing after an operation for appendicitis.

C.C. Russell

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CHEAPEST HOUSE FOR LACES AND DRESS TRIMMINGS.

New

WOOL MOTOR CAPS, each 75c.
TWEED MOTOR CAPS, each 50c. and 75c.
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New Feather Stoles
FEATHER STOLIES, VERY WIDE AND 36 INCHES LONG, each\$7.50

New Furs
Our last lot for the season received by mail.
NEW BLACK SILK WAISTS\$2.75
NEW FURNEST WAISTS\$3.00 to \$1.40 EACH
WHITE SILK WAISTS\$1.10, \$1.75 and \$2.75
NEW HATS, JACKETS AND SKIRTS TO HAND BY MAIL EVERY MONTH.
NEW CRAVETTE WATERPROOFS TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK.

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All Druggists, 50 cts. per box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, or direct from THE BOLE DRUG CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE BOHEMIAN TWINS

The Misses Rosa and Josefa Blazek, twins of Bohemia, joined together like the famous Siamese brothers, have arrived in London to make their fortunes on the music hall stage. They are twenty-six years old, and though united physically have two distinct individualities and different tastes and opinions.